

THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

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NO. 21.

GOODS ROADS MEETING WELL ATTENDED

Meeting at Zion City Last Friday is Attended by Good Speakers

TO MEET AT WAUKEGAN

The Zion City meeting of the Lake County Good Roads association held on Friday, January 21, 1916, was very well attended in spite of the bad weather. W. G. Edens of the Central Trust company of Chicago, Chairman of the Good Roads committee of the Illinois Bankers association and president of the Associated Roads Organizations of Cook county delivered an inspiring and instructive address.

Mr. Edens was followed by Gordon A. Ramsay, a prominent attorney of Chicago and chairman of the Glencoe Local of the Sheridan Road Improvement association who told of the organization and plans of the Sheridan Road Improvement association.

President R. B. Swift of the Lake County Good Roads Association addressed the meeting telling of good roads construction of different centuries and peoples and said that results could only be accomplished by the adoption of a definite plan and advocates such a course for this association.

Secretary R. N. Magill of the Lake County Good Roads association and the Waukegan Commercial association then invited the Good Roads association to meet in Waukegan during the Automobile show to be held there February 24, 25, 26.

The president then put this invitation to a vote and it was unanimously accepted.

It was also decided to hold another meeting at a point to be decided upon between the Zion City meeting and the Waukegan meeting and that good roads meetings should be held every two weeks until they had been held in each part of the county.

Death of Mrs. Colegrove

Mrs. Chas. Colegrove, age 89 years, died at the Lake County General hospital Monday morning. Indirectly her death was caused by infirmities of old age, and about a week ago the aged woman suffered a slight stroke of paralysis which hastened her demise. The funeral was held at 11 o'clock Wednesday morning at Millburn, burial at Hickory. Mrs. Colegrove was well known in the central and north sections of Lake county and has been a patient at the hospital for several months.

Lucretia Coon was born in New York state in 1827; was married to Samuel Gerred Sept. 29, 1845; moved to Lake county, Ill., in 1853. Samuel Gerred died March 23, 1897. Was married to Charles Colegrove June 19, 1891; he died Sept. 17, 1913. She was a member of Millburn Congregational church.

Forward, Rather.

Two of a class of "backward boys" in a New York school caught and held the pretty nineteen-year-old school teacher and kissed her. Backward in the three r's, no doubt, but not otherwise.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Real Speed.

Aeroplanes and motor cars may travel fast, but for speed prison rumors have them anchored.—From the New Era, Published at the Federal Penitentiary, Leavenworth, Kan.

Daily Thought.

Thanksgiving is not only the memory but the homage of the heart rendered to God for his goodness.—Willis.

Ready for the Day.

Little Elsie entered the parlor one morning and her quick eye discovered that the slip coverings had been removed from the furniture. "Look, mamma!" she exclaimed. "Someone has taken the nighties off the chairs."

Success.

"Success in life is not so much a matter of talent and opportunity as of concentration and perseverance."—Selected.

In the Swim.

The goldfish thinks nothing of a trip around the globe.—Boston Transcript.

HIGH SCHOOL PUPILS SHOW FAST IMPROVEMENT

School is going 'nicely' after our two days of vacation last week.

We have had a great deal of absence and tardiness in the high school for the past two weeks on account of bad weather and bad roads.

Plans are being laid for dedication exercises to be held sometime in the early part of March, as we have been assured that our building will be complete by that time.

Genoa Junction wanted our basketball team to come there Friday evening of this week, but as travel by automobile would be almost impossible, we thought best to turn the offer down.

Our Semester examinations are about complete and some of the students seem to feel it quite a relief.

Seven people are taking the new course in agriculture, which is being offered this Semester.

Louis Horton has joined our class in German I. We would be glad to have more of the young men of the town join any special classes in which they are interested.

The following persons made a grade above 90 for the month of December.

Merrill Sabin, Ida Runyard, Lyman Thain, Willie Sheehan, Kathryn McGreal, Gladys Panowski, Edna Richards Margaret and Anna Drom, Ethel Runyard, Charles Horan, Marshal Jack, Ernest Cox, Viola Kuhaup, Aneta Hucker, Ruth Pollock, Pearl Harrower, Elmer and Stanley Jack, John Morley, Marie Johannott, Jannette Wallace, Madelyn Strang.

This shows 50% of our school have made an average above 90 for this month.

In the eleventh year class every person, but one has their name upon the list, and that one has an average above 90 in her studies, but was absent on account of sickness at home.

We have 33 persons who were perfect in attendance for December. This is better than 71% of our enrollment.

Our State Superintendent tells us that we can be placed on the accredited list as soon as we have three teachers in the high school and reorganize our program. We now have the third teacher and our curriculum committee are going to get busy on our course of study in the near future.

Experiment in Cabbage Growing
Wisconsin has this winter enlisted the help of growers in the south in the growing of disease resistant cabbage seed for the next spring's planting.

To save time in fighting root rot and yellows, cabbage heads of the Holland and the new kraut varieties have been sent to Florida, Texas, and Louisiana where they have been or will be planted and seed gathered from them next spring. In this way, two seasons' results will be obtained in one year, the new seed being ready for planting in Wisconsin at the usual time in 1916.

This arrangement has been brought about through the co-operation of representatives of the agricultural experiment station, of the United States department of agriculture, and agricultural officials of three southern states concerned in the work. The cabbage seed grown in the south will be used extensively in trials on the truck farms of Wisconsin and other states during the coming season.

H. S. Earley Died Monday

Lake county men were shocked to hear that H. S. Earley, president of the Milk Producers association to which many Lake county farmers belong, died Monday, January 24, at his home at Sycamore. Notices to that effect have been sent out by Secretary W. J. Kettle. P. A. Hawley of Barrington is vice president of the association and therefore automatically succeeds Mr. Earley as head of the milk producers.

The True Gentleman.

Whoever is open, loyal, true; of humane and affable demeanor; honorable himself, and in his judgment of others; faithful to his word as to law, and faithful alike to God and man, such a man is a true gentleman.

Surely Good.

"Is Brushen a good artist?" "Is he good? Why, he not only can draw pictures that are good, but he can draw checks that are good."—Pittsburgh Post.

Worry Causes Insomnia.

Insomnia, a most fruitful source of many kinds of serious physical ills, is a certain consequence of worry. Diabetes is often due to the same cause.

Worth While Quotation.

"Let us be of good cheer, remembering that misfortunes hardest to bear are those which never come."—Lowell.

ASK WILSON TO STOP OFF AT WAUKEGAN

President Wilson Expects to Pass Through Waukegan on Speaking Tour

SPEAK ON PREPAREDNESS

When it was learned that the president passing through Waukegan January 31, while on his western trip, officials of the city and leading democrats at once framed an invitation to chief executive asking that he stop there for a ten-minute address. The telegram to this effect signed by Mayor W. W. Pearce and Peter McDermott, chairman of the Lake county Democratic central committee, was sent to President Wilson.

President Woodrow Wilson is going to be in Waukegan on the afternoon of January 31. If the local democrats can secure his consent to the plan the president will have a chance to address the people of that city. Waukegan is not one of the cities mentioned in the itinerary of the president in his "swing round the circle" but the president is to pass through enroute to Milwaukee where he is to speak on the evening of Monday, the 31. Local democrats feel hopeful that the train can be halted there for at least five or ten minutes in order to give the president a chance to say just a word on preparedness, the subject upon which he is to dwell during the tour.

It will be remembered that in 1911 when President Taft made the swing around the circle, he had just about the same itinerary as President Wilson will have.

It is expected that the president will reach Chicago from Cleveland early Monday morning and that he will leave that city on an early afternoon train for Milwaukee. He will travel by special train and it would be an easy matter to arrange for the delay of the train for a few minutes at Waukegan. The visit of President Wilson to Wisconsin will be the biggest event of the early campaigning of the democracy of the state and it is expected that the meeting in Milwaukee will be attended by hundreds of leaders of the democracy from surrounding towns and cities. Waukegan women will be especially interested in the possible coming of the president as Mrs. Edith Galt Wilson, a bride of only a few weeks, will accompany the president on his trip west.

LATER—The President sent word that he would stop in Waukegan at 10:50 a. m., Monday, January 31.

Waukegan Man is Given Honor

At a meeting of the committeemen of this, the Tenth Congressional district, held in Chicago recently Former Alderman Peter McDermott of Waukegan was chosen as alternate delegate to the Democratic national convention to be held next June in St. Louis.

Chicago, of course, got the delegates but the alternate was "slipped" to Lake county. There were two delegates and two alternates from the district.

All the Task He Wanted.

"What are the facts on which you base your conclusion?" "I haven't hunted up the facts yet," replied Senator Sorghum. "It is hard enough to think up the conclusions."

Daily Thought.

The great guiding marks of a wise life are indeed few and simple; to do our duty, to avoid useless sorrow and to acquiesce patiently in the inevitable.—W. Lecky.

Daily Thought.

We do not know what ripples of healing are set in motion when we simply smile on one another. Christianity wants nothing so much in the world as sunny people.—Henry Drummond.

Many Like Him.

"Ever notice how Jones butts into a conversation?" "Yes; he always thinks his particular train of thought has the right of way."—Boston Transcript.

Optimistic Thought.

Honor is gold, but gold and silver are not honor.

MILK PRODUCERS MEETING

Officers will be Elected at Meeting held at Libertyville Saturday

BIG ATTENDANCE EXPECTED

The annual meeting of the Lake county branch of the Milk Producers' association will be held at the town hall Libertyville, Saturday, January 23, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing county officers and directors for the year and to take up any and all matters pertaining to the welfare of the organization and its members that can properly come before the meeting.

The growth of the Lake county branch of the Association has been very gratifying the past few years, and it now bids fair to again take its one time place as the leader of the entire organization. While the local branch of the society is by no means the strongest county so far as membership is concerned still by a policy of aggressive co-operation and efficient husbanding of strength it has succeeded in freeing the association of its former harmful influences and has been the chief means of bringing about a much needed reform.

The decrease in price paid to the dairyman for milk the last winter period has again aroused the dairy farmer to the necessity of protecting his interests through a strong well directed organization and a record breaking gathering is expected at the Libertyville meeting next Saturday afternoon as a result.

This week will be a busy one throughout the entire county as every locality has a meeting scheduled in order to select delegates to attend the county and annual meetings and it is to be hoped that the results achieved will be on a par with, if not actually in advance, of former years.

Speakers of well known ability will be at the county meeting and it is to be expected that they will point out a way to bigger and better profits in the dairy business.

Those who have already been secured to address the gathering are W. J. Kittle, Secretary of the Milk Producers Association, R. B. Swift of Libertyville, President of the Good Roads association, and N. E. Gatzert, of Libertyville, Secretary and Floor-leader of the Lake county branch of the Milk Producers association.

County Chairman C. G. Small of Area, will preside.

Lake Forest Man Amuck in Church

While a visiting minister at the church of the Holy Spirit in Lake Forest was preaching Sunday on "David and Goliath" a young man in the congregation arose.

"There is a Goliath right here—stay and see him killed," the man shouted and started toward the pulpit.

He was restrained by friends and was led from the church. He was identified as Geoffrey L. Safford of Lakeville, Conn., a graduate of Lake Forest Academy and now an instructor there.

Head Master Richards of the academy later said Safford had suffered a nervous breakdown from overwork and only needed a vacation to restore his health.

Imitation Snails.

The demand for edible snails has become such that a curious imitation of them has been developed in Paris. The snail farmers collect the empty shells which have accumulated during the summer, clean them and sell them for about twenty-five cents a thousand. The shells are sent to Paris, where they are filled with a mixture of snail flesh, liver, butter and herbs.

Chinese Using Oil Lamps.

The first kerosene oil lamps seen by the Chinese were in the homes of the missionaries. They were soon in such demand that in a recent year oil to the value of \$14,500,000 was sent to China.

Looking to the Future.

"She told Tom she simply could not make up her mind to be the wife of a poor man." "But Tom isn't a poor man." "No, but he soon would be if she married him."—Boston Transcript.

FISH AND GAME LAWS FOR 1916

In the 1916 fish and game laws, which are obtainable now, there are several provisions which behoove the young sportsmen of Antioch to look into. Chief among these is the section which states that spearing of fish is a misdemeanor, punishable by a fine of \$25. Under the terms of this provision it is probable that spearing of fish in the local creeks will shortly become a lost art.

Heretofore, with the coming of spring the young boys of the village would procure their spears from dusty quarters in the attic and plans for an expedition were made. If they do so now they may be forced to put good money in the hands of authorities or spend a few days in jail.

Another provision which will be of interest to fishermen, amateurs and men engaged in the business is that black bass, whether caught within the state or outside its boundaries, cannot be sold or exhibited for sale.

The two sections are subjoined:

Section 40: Every person who shall at any time catch, take or kill any fish in the rivers, lakes, creeks, canals or streams or other water courses within the jurisdiction of this state, by use of firearms or by the use of jack or artificial light, or with snare, spear or trammel nets, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and upon conviction shall be fined not less than \$10 nor more than \$25 and shall stand committed to the county jail until such fine is paid, provided that such imprisonment shall not exceed ten days.

Section 41: After January 1, 1916, it shall be unlawful at any time to sell, or offer or expose for sale, or to have in possession for sale, any black bass, whether caught or taken within or without the state; and provided further that black bass, pike, pickerel and pike perch may be caught, taken or killed with hook and line only.

Twinklers Very Pleasantly Entertained

The Twinklers were very pleasantly entertained by Mrs. L. H. Felter and Mrs. W. H. Osmond at the latter's home last Friday afternoon. As this was the first meeting of the second year of the club's existence election of officers was included in the order of business. After much good natured squabbling in which each member tried to "jolly" someone else into taking an office, a motion was made and carried that the same officers be unanimously elected to serve for the coming year, they are: President, Erma Powles; Vice President, Lottie Johnson; Secretary, Elizabeth Webb; Treasurer, Julia Rosenfeldt. After the business meeting the remainder of the afternoon was spent in having a good time. All present seemed quite green at the green guessing game and when it came to sitting on the "dunce block" well, they all got there but "Mary" and she almost had to sit on the floor. Then everybody puzzled themselves trying to put a puzzle together and a most puzzling time was indulged in, till refreshments were served after which all departed for their homes. The next meeting will be at the home of Miss Webb February 1.

Daily Thought.

I seek no thorns, and I catch the small joys. If the door is low I stoop down. If I can remove the stone out of my way I do so. If it be too heavy I ground it. And thus every day I find something which gladdens me.—Goethe.

Time!

Motoring, riding and walking all cause errors in watches. A man who motors, takes a ferry, then a train, and finally walks will find his Sunday-go-to-meeting time on the same watch is much slower than weekdays.

Balkan Characteristics.

The Roumanians are gay and graceful; the Bulgars genial, the Serbs witty, brave and charming; after them the Greeks seem a stunted, unfriendly people without any flavor.—John Reed in the Metropolitan Magazine.

Not Conducive to Sleep.

"Porter, this berth has been slept in!" "No, sah; I assuah you, sah. Merely occupied. It's the one over the wheels, sah."—Puck.

Americans Answer Calls Quicker.

Statistics have shown that American telephone operators answer calls two seconds quicker than their English cousins.

His Good Wishes.

Harry's grandpa was sick and Harry went with his mother to see him. They remained for a little while, and on leaving Harry walked over to the bed and, shaking hands, said: "Well, good-by, grandpa. I certainly hope you don't die."

NEWS ITEMS FROM OUR EXCHANGES

Busy People's Column of Interesting News In Condensed Form

CLIPPINGS OF INFORMATION

Sixty boys from the naval station at Great Lakes will be among the several hundred sailors to take their places on the U. S. S. Nevada when that new dreadnaught goes into commission within two months.

John Tigh, of Brighton has announced that he will be a candidate for sheriff on the democratic ticket in Kenosha county at the coming primaries.

While walking along the railroad tracks on his way to his home in the north part of that village, Harvey Taylor of Genoa Junction, was held up and robbed of \$1.65 by three gunmen one night recently. The crooks over-looked a \$20 bill which was inside of the victim's hat.

E. M. Runyard, assistant state attorney has been made defendant in a suit for \$5,000, started by W. H. Pope of Millburn. Mr. Pope alleges to have sustained injuries resulting from an accident last October, near Millburn, when he was struck by the machine which Mr. Runyard was driving.

Kenosha is not going to have a new police station at the present time at least, for at the meeting of the common council on Monday night the aldermen refused to give their sanction to a recommendation of the chief of police and the police committee of the council providing for the erection of a \$25,000 building to be used exclusively for police purposes.

The fourteenth annual masquerade by the Grayslake fire department will take place in that village on the evening of Feb. 1.

The Fox Lake fire department will hold their annual dance at the Willis Inn at that place on the evening of Feb. 5.

Lester A. Lanning of Harvard captain of the Wesleyan university baseball team, has been signed to pitch for the Philadelphia Americans.

Warning to Farmers

The prosperity of this community is very seriously threatened. Men familiar with the situation give warning that there will be a very short corn crop, with thousands of dollars lost to our farmers, if great care is not taken in selecting and testing the best mature seed corn for this season's planting.

In order to help our farmer friends we are printing in this issue of The News a big special illustrated article by Prof. P. C. Holden, the famous corn expert which thoroughly covers the subject.

For the Telephone.

Cut a circular piece of cardboard, then divide with pen and ink as many times as desired and write in the spaces the telephone numbers. Unscrew the mouthpiece of the telephone and fit the circle on to the instrument.

Evidently Disappointed.

"It's a case of love at first sight." "Well, maybe it will work out all right. I took four years to select my husband, and look what I got."—Detroit Free Press.

Driven to It.

A man who tries to attend strictly to his own business gets to be regarded as so eccentric that he is forced to do a little meddling in self-defense.

Greedy for Notice.

Every time a man raises a mustache and every time he cuts it off he expects people to notice him and make a fuss.

In Vino Veritas.

A well known detective had just told a New York reporter how one of his assistants had extracted a crook's very incriminating life story by means of alcohol. "Alcohol!" said he with a chuckle. "Alcohol is a marvelous preservative of everything but secrets."

UPHOLDS INCOME TAX

UNITED STATES SUPREME COURT
RULES REVENUE AMEND-
MENT CONSTITUTIONAL.

OBJECTIONS ARE SWEEP ASIDE

Decision by High Tribunal Goes Into
History of Legislation and Holds
That Contentions Against Law
Are Without Merit.

Washington, Jan. 26.—The Supreme court on Monday upheld the constitutionality of the income tax law. Chief Justice White announced the decision in the case of Frank R. Brushaber, stockholder of the Union Pacific railroad, who sought to enjoin the company from paying the tax on the ground that it was unconstitutional. He swept aside the several objections to the law in whole or in part.

Most of Justice White's opinion was directed toward overruling the contention that the income tax amendment did not provide a hitherto unknown power of taxation. Going far into the history of income tax legislation, the chief concluded the argument was without merit.

Advancing to other points, the chief justice held that the tax was not unconstitutional because it was retroactive.

The argument that the law was unconstitutional because labor, agricultural and horticultural organizations and such were exempt, the chief justice held, was answered by decisions under the corporation tax law. He said the point was only another illustration of an erroneous assumption that the tax was imposed under a new power conferred upon the government by the sixteenth amendment, whereas it was a power recognized to exist from the beginning of the government and thus decisions defining the taxing power previously rendered were applicable to it.

Five separate suits to test the constitutionality of the new income tax were brought in the federal courts throughout the country soon after the law became effective and all found their way to the Supreme court of the United States. For nearly fifty years the fight for and against a federal income tax has been in the courts. The income tax imposed during the Civil war and the years immediately following was not attacked with the seriousness of later cases; it was not until the Cleveland administration placed an income tax in the Wilson tariff act that the fight became serious.

The contest over the validity of the tax in 1894 and 1895 before the Supreme court was one of the most bitter ever fought out before the court. One of the lawyers, James C. Carter, warned the court against setting up its judgment to thwart the will of 60,000,000. Joseph H. Choate, opposed the power regardless of any propaganda.

DOVER RAIDED BY GERMANS

Bombs Dropped on Great British Port
—Two English Airmen Engage
Teuton Seaplane.

London, Jan. 26.—The third German air raid upon England within two days, and the second upon the great British port of Dover, the gateway of practically all British shipping to France, was made on Monday, resulting in a thrilling aerial battle between three aeroplanes over the port.

Both Berlin and London officially announce the attack upon Dover, the London press bureau reporting the battle between two British aeroplanes and a German seaplane. The German machine escaped.

The Berlin statement says: "Two German naval aeroplanes dropped bombs on aviation sheds of the British in Hougham, west of Dover. Heavy fires caused by the bombs were clearly observed."

AUSTRIANS OCCUPY SCUTARI

Important Town in North Albania
Captured by Emperor's Army.

Vienna, Jan. 26.—An official statement issued here on Monday says: Scutari has been occupied by the Austro-Hungarian troops. Several thousand Serbians who formed the garrison retired southward without offering resistance.

The Austro-Hungarians have also occupied Vukle, Danilovgrad and Podgoritz, Montenegro. The disarming of the country has been carried out up to this time without friction.

At several places the Montenegrins did not even wait until the Austro-Hungarians appeared, but laid down their arms.

Alleged Bandit Captured.

Washington, Jan. 26.—John Harrison, one of the alleged bandits who held up a Baltimore & Ohio "money train" and escaped with a large sum of money in West Virginia last October, was arrested at San Antonio, Tex.

Greece Seeks Loan.

London, Jan. 26.—Reuter's correspondent in Athens says that he can state on good authority that negotiations between Greece and the entente powers for a loan are progressing favorably and are nearing a conclusion.

TOWNS ARE FLOODED

PROPERTY LOSS AT JOLIET, ILL.,
IS ESTIMATED AT
\$1,000,000.

MANY DRIVEN FROM HOMES

Heavy Rain and January Thaw Causes
Millions of Dollars' Damage at Chi-
cago and Suburbs—Part of Fox
River Valley Inundated—Peoria Hit.

Joliet, Ill., Jan. 24.—With six feet of water standing in the streets in the residential district of Joliet, and several hundred families driven from their homes, this city is paralyzed by the flood waters of the Desplaines river and Hickory creek. Property damage is estimated at more than \$1,000,000.

All electric lights were extinguished and street cars were stalled. Only a few lines in the western part of the city could be operated.

Railroad traffic also was tied up by the inundation of the yards. Hundreds of freight cars on the Elgin, Joliet & Eastern railroad were held up when the yards were flooded. The yards cover almost twenty-five acres and were flooded to a depth of four feet.

More than 1,000 persons were driven from their homes and sought refuge in police stations and hospitals. Factories employing more than 5,000 men were compelled to close when the water flooded the engine rooms.

Chicago, Jan. 24.—Hundreds of persons were driven from their homes, hundreds of basements flooded, and southwest section of the city is under a flood which swept Chicago and its suburbs as the result of the January thaw and a heavy rain.

Property damage will run into the millions, according to police estimates.

Fire companies in all parts of the city responded to calls for help.

Many families living in basement apartments sat on tables and boxes, as the chairs and other furnishings floated above the homes.

Water six feet deep was reported in several parts of the city.

Aurora, Ill., Jan. 24.—The Fox river overflowed its banks here as the result of an all-night downpour. The northeast section of the city is under water. Several thousand persons live in the district.

The water rose eight feet in the night and is still rising. Sewers could not carry the water off forty-five miles of paved streets, and thousands of basements were flooded by water, which backed up in drain pipes.

At Mooseheart, seven miles north of Aurora, where are the national offices, home for orphan children and industrial school of the Loyal Order of Moose, a squad of men worked desperately to prevent from giving way a dam which holds in check an artificial lake a mile long.

The lake is above the school, but the buildings are protected in a measure by an intervening deep and wide ravine, which points toward the river half a mile away.

Peoria, Ill., Jan. 22.—Rail, telegraph and telephone service in and out of Peoria is badly crippled, the result of a storm which swept this section. Thirty-six head of cattle on the Wilson farm and twenty-five head of cattle on the Strauss farm in the Kickapoo bottoms were drowned before they could be moved. The T. P. & W. railroad bridge over the Illinois river at Peoria dropped over a foot. A "Q" passenger train has been marooned all day at Edwards, 20 miles from here. M. & St. L. trains are unable to get out of Peoria. Miles of track have been washed out on other railroads and scores of bridges along highways destroyed by ice.

The principal danger spot in Joliet was in the district known as Brooklyn. In that section the water rose to a height of six feet and a swift exodus of inhabitants began at daybreak.

FIVE NEGROES ARE LYNCHED

Georgia Mob Hangs Blacks From
Limb of Tree—Held in Con-
nection With Murder of Sheriff.

Albany, Ga., Jan. 24.—Five negro men taken from the Worth county jail on Thursday at Sylvester were hanged to one limb of a tree on the outskirts of Starkville. The bodies, containing many bullet holes, were cold when found. Forty or fifty men, acting with precision indicative of carefully laid plans, had taken the five negroes from the jail and sped away in automobiles. They were being held in connection with the killing of Sheriff Moreland of Lee county in the Christmas holidays. Starkville is a hamlet three miles from Leesburg, the county seat of Lee county. Four of the victims were of one family—Felix Lake and his three sons, Frank, Dewey and Major. The fifth was Rodius Seamore.

Movie Actress Seeks Divorce.
Kansas City, Mo., Jan. 24.—Mrs. Leta P. Henderson, who has gained fame as a motion-picture actress in Chicago, filed suit for divorce here. Her stage name is Lillian Lorraine.

General Carpenter Dies.
Philadelphia, Jan. 24.—Brig. Gen. Louis P. Carpenter, U. S. A., retired, died at his home here on Friday afternoon. He was seventy-six years old, and entered the army in November, 1861.

NOT AN EASY JOB



HITS BAN ON TRADE GEN. WOOD WARNS U. S.

SENATOR SMITH WANTS COTTON
EMBARGO LIFTED.Georgia Statesman Says Noncombatants
in Teutonic Nations Should
Be Supplied—Not Contraband.

Washington, Jan. 22.—Great Britain's interference with neutral trade was the subject of a vigorous and exhaustive speech in the senate on Thursday by Senator Hoke Smith of Georgia, who pleaded for action to prevent England from advancing her own trade at the expense of the United States while attempting to destroy Germany commercially. He declared the rights of citizens of the United States and other neutral nations were being recklessly disregarded and emphasized particularly what he denounced as Great Britain's lawless treatment of American cotton trade.

Discussing the action of the allies in proclaiming cotton as a contraband, the senator asserted that cotton had not been used or needed by Germany or her allies in the manufacture of war munitions for more than eight months.

"I shall we quietly continue to furnish Great Britain what she is compelled to obtain from the United States while the commercial rights of citizens of this country are trampled underfoot," asked the senator. "Great Britain cannot continue the war without munitions from the United States."

"The administration has forcefully brought to the attention of Great Britain the rights of citizens of this country. It has been demonstrated that citizens of neutral countries have the right to ship foodstuffs and cotton in unlimited quantities through the neutral ports of northern Europe to the noncombatant inhabitants of Germany and Austria."

"The congress of the United States slept over the rights of shippers of foodstuffs last winter. This was, perhaps, because the prices were good, perhaps because we did not investigate the subject. The lawlessness of Great Britain has increased greatly."

"By firmness, but peacefully, neutrals can easily obtain their rights from both belligerents."

\$70,000 BANK DRAFTS STOLEN

Thieves Secure and Loot Pouch Being
Taken From Post Office in New-
ton (La.) to Train.

Newton, Ia., Jan. 24.—Bank drafts with an estimated value of \$70,000 and a small amount of money were in a mail pouch stolen and rifled here after the outthrust mail left the post office. Three arrests were made, the prisoners being held for investigation. The robbers who took the pouch from the depot burned it after they had rifled it. A steel trap which had been on the sack was found in a clump of bushes near the edge of town. An effort is being made to stop payment on the bank drafts.

Marshal Ousted; Let Spy Escape.
Washington, Jan. 24.—F. J. Johnson, deputy United States marshal, who was in charge of Ignatius T. Lincoln, confessed German spy, when the latter escaped from custody in Brooklyn last Saturday, was removed from office by direction of Attorney General Gregory.

2,000 Shopmen Get Increase.
Albany, N. Y., Jan. 25.—About two thousand shopmen of the Delaware & Hudson company between this city and Scranton, Pa., have been granted an increase of one cent an hour, to take effect February 1.

Choir Boy Robs Big Church.
Philadelphia, Jan. 25.—George F. Davis, seventeen-year-old choir boy at the St. Mark's Episcopal church, is in custody following the finding on Saturday of church property valued at \$10,000 in his home.

ARMY CHIEF ASKS FOR UNIVER-
SAL MILITARY SERVICE.Urges 210,000 Regulars for American
Force—Country Is Utterly Un-
prepared for War.

Washington, Jan. 21.—Maj. Gen. Leonard Wood told the senate military committee on Wednesday the coast line of the United States was open to attack by any well-organized foreign army, despite its equipment of forts, mines and submarines, and that the oceans formed no serious barrier to invasion. He declared that in the country's present state of utter unpreparedness for war a trained force of 150,000 men could inflict incalculable damage before an army could be assembled to meet it.

Emphasizing his convictions that troops cannot be improvised to meet regulars, General Wood declared the fundamental basis of any policy of adequate national defense must be the principle that with suffrage goes an obligation for military service.

As to the immediate needs of the regular army, General Wood expressed the opinion that the force of regulars with the colors should be maintained at 210,000.

Reverting to the condition of the country to face war with a first-class power, the general said the United States was utterly unprepared and knew nothing of the problems it would have to meet. At least 2,000,000 men would be needed, he declared, and they could be obtained, he believed, only by compulsory service.

SPARKS FROM
THE WIRE

Chicago, Jan. 22.—John J. Halpin, convicted of accepting bribes from criminals while chief of detectives, on Thursday was sentenced to "one to five years" in the Joliet penitentiary. He went to the county jail through failure to get a supreme court writ staying sentence. Captain Halpin's attorney will go before Judge Orrin Carter of the supreme court asking a writ of supersedeas to stay sentence pending supreme court action on the appeal for a new trial. Halpin was convicted of accepting bribes from criminals.

London, Jan. 22.—Reports that the entente allies have delivered an ultimatum to Greece demanding an immediate dismissal of all diplomats of the central powers were strengthened by dispatches from Sofia. The critical situation in Greece is greatly intensified despite the official denial of an ultimatum issued here.

A dispatch to the Star from Sofia says: "France and Great Britain have presented an ultimatum to the Greek government requiring the dismissal of the diplomatic representatives and consuls of the central powers."

Peking, Jan. 24.—The rebels in the province of Yunnan have defeated a body of government troops and are moving northward.

Athens, Jan. 24.—Austria has offered peace terms to Serbia, according to reports received here from a reliable source.

Colonel House Leaves Paris.
Paris, Jan. 25.—Col. E. M. House, President Wilson's personal representative, spent Sunday as the guest of the American ambassador and Mrs. William Graves Sharp. He left later for Switzerland.

Norwegian City Swept by Fire.
Copenhagen, Jan. 25.—Most of the old Norwegian town of Molde has been reduced to ashes as the result of a conflagration which swept the town on Saturday. Almost 2,000 persons are homeless.

2 SLAYERS EXECUTED

MEXICAN OUTLAWS, WHO MUR-
DERED AMERICAN RANCHER,
ARE SHOT TO DEATH.

U. S. CITIZENS SEE EXECUTION

Men and Women Watch Firing Squad
in Cemetery at Juarez Kill Duran
Brothers—One Admits Murder of
Bert Akers.

El Paso, Tex., Jan. 25.—Fifty Americans, among who were several women and also representatives of the United States government, saw a Carranza firing squad execute on Sunday the murder of Bert Akers. The Duran brothers were executed legally at dawn in the cemetery at Juarez, Bernardo cursing Americans with his last breath and begging mercy for Federico.

"It is unjust to kill two of us for one American," said Bernardo. "It is giving two eyes for one tooth."

"I am willing to die, because I killed the gringo, but my brother ought to be allowed to live."

The bullets of the firing squad killed Federico, but Bernardo was conscious after he fell. The officers commanding the firing squad gave him the "mercy shot" through the head. The bodies of both Mexicans were buried immediately.

Bernardo and Federico Duran were Mexican cattle thieves and were condemned to die by the Carranza authorities for the killing of Akers Friday at San Lorenzo, a few miles below the international boundary.

The execution was attended by many besides Americans.

BRITISH SHIP SINKS AT SEA

Steamer Pollentia Goes to Bottom
After Battle With Gale—All on
Board Saved.

Halifax, N. S., Jan. 25.—After a battle with the elements lasting more than a week the British steamer Pollentia sank in mid-Atlantic on Sunday. All on board were saved. News of her loss was flashed here by wireless from the Italian liner Giuseppe Verdi, which rescued the crew.

Calls for help were first sent out from the Pollentia last Wednesday. They reported she was leaking badly. Her pumps were unable to keep in check the rushing water. She had been leaking for three days. Shortly after dark the men aboard, alarmed at the rapid filling of the disabled ship, flashed signals to the Verdi, whose boats immediately responded. A high sea was running and the men manning the Verdi's boats were able to reach the Britisher only after a hard struggle. When all were at last safely aboard the Verdi the Pollentia, which had been left wallowing in the trough of the sea, was seen to give a violent lurch and then disappeared beneath the waves.

TRAIN IS CRUSHED; 10 DIE

Cascade Limited on Great Northern
Hit by Avalanche Near Corea,
Wash.

Seattle, Wash., Jan. 25.—The Cascade Limited on the Great Northern railroad, bound from Spokane to Seattle, was struck by an avalanche on Saturday near Corea station, on the west slope of the Cascade mountains. The two rear cars—the diner and a day coach—were swept 300 feet down into a gulch. The diner caught fire and was destroyed. The day coach, crushed, lies beneath a great pile of snow and boulders. Four bodies have been recovered from the wrecked cars and the railroad authorities say the number of dead probably will not exceed ten. Fifteen of the passengers were injured. The bodies recovered were those of: Bert Kirkman, Sheridan, Wyo.; W. F. Carter, East Vancouver, B. C.; Edward Batterman and baby, Wenatchee, Wash. A ten-year-old son of Mr. Batterman is missing and it is feared he is dead.

The injured were taken to Scenic, a few miles below Corea, and cared for by physicians.

DUAL AIR RAID NEAR LONDON

War Office Announces Attack on Kent-
ish Coast—One Person
Killed.

London, Jan. 25.—The east coast of Kent was raided twice on Sunday by German aircraft. In the first attack, which was made early in the morning by a Teuton aeroplane, nine bombs were dropped. A number of fires were started. The second attack was made by two seaplanes early in the afternoon. The following casualties occurred: One man killed; two men, one woman and three children slightly injured.

"L" Trains Crash; 20 Hurt.
New York, Jan. 25.—Twenty persons, most of them women and children, were injured here in a collision between two elevated railroad trains crowded with passengers, on a new draw bridge over the Harlem river.

Allies Bombard Gallipoli.
Constantinople, Jan. 25.—A hostile cruiser shelled the Turkish positions on Gallipoli peninsula near Tokelburn on Thursday, but was forced by the Turkish batteries to retire, the war office announced here.

"CASCARETS" FOR
LIVER, BOWELSFor sick headache, bad breath,
Sour Stomach and
constipation.

Get a 10-cent box now.
No odds how bad your liver, stomach or bowels; how much your head aches, how miserable and uncomfortable you are from constipation, indigestion, biliousness and sluggish bowels—you always get the desired results with Cascarets.

Don't let your stomach, liver and bowels make you miserable. Take Cascarets to-night; put an end to the headache, biliousness, dizziness, nervousness, sick, sour, gassy stomach, backache and all other distresses; cleanse your inside organs of all the bile, gases and constipated matter which is producing the misery.

A 10-cent box means health, happiness and a clear head for months. No more days of gloom and distress if you will take a Cascaret now and then. All stores sell Cascarets. Don't forget the children—their little insides need a cleansing, too. Adv.

Philosophers are men who imagine they are in the foolproof class.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets are best for liver, bowels and stomach. One little Pellet for a laxative—three for a cathartic.—Adv.

Too many of the things we wait for are not worth the delay.

When Housework Drags

Keeping house is hard enough when well. The woman who has a bad back, blue, nervous spells, and dizzy headaches, has a hard lot, for the family tasks never let up. Probably it's the result of kidney trouble and not the much-feared "woman's weakness." Strengthen the kidneys with Doan's Kidney Pills. They are as harmless as they are effective and may be used for children with weak kidneys, too.

An Urinary Case

Mrs. Geo. A. Wilson, 709 Washington St., Waukegan, Ill., says: "My back ached for a long time and the kidney secretions passed too freely. I was nervous and dizzy and I had feverish spells followed by cold chills. One box of Doan's Kidney Pills cured me and I have never had any sign of kidney trouble since."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

USE THIS TO FILL THIS

Warner's
Safe Diabetes Remedy

In diabetes the nutrition is impaired—this results in an excess of sugar in the blood, and the failure of the food to nourish, hence a gradual wasting away while eating well.

Symptoms of this disease are increased thirst, excess of urine, emaciation and dry skin often with sweetish odor.

"I had diabetes and was given up by all doctors of my town. I took Warner's Safe Diabetes Remedy and am now perfectly well."—Rev. Alvin H. Morton, Cashmere, Wash., R. F. D. 2.

Sold by all druggists, or sent post-paid on receipt of price, \$1.25.

Sample sent if requested.

Warner's Safe Remedies Co.

Rochester, N. Y.

The Wretchedness
of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by
**CARTER'S LITTLE
LIVER PILLS.**

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 5-1919.

BE SURE TO TEST SEED CORN

AGRICULTURAL
Experts predict short corn crop this year. Farmers advised to test every grain of seed in order to avoid loss—situation serious

By P. G. HOLDEN.

HERE will be a short corn crop this year and millions of dollars will be lost to the farmers if great care is not taken in selecting and testing the best matured corn for this season's planting.

We may well take the warning to heart, for this section of the country lives and prospers largely on the production of its land, and follow the advice of agricultural scientists who can tell our people how to escape heavy loss. This advice will work no hardship and no expense if followed. It will require a little careful work and sharp watching at a season of the year when the farmer is not overburdened with labor.

Nineteen fifteen was a bad year for corn. A cold, wet season retarded the growth of the grain. The crop in many parts of the corn belt was immature; it contained an excessive amount of water and is unfit for seed. The scarcity of seed corn is really the most serious in many years.

You farmers may say you are going to use seed from your 1914 crop. Don't trust it. The grain may have been damaged by the frost during the hard freezes of last year. Don't trust it—test it. The high price of corn, too, on account of the war has nearly exhausted the 1914 crop and this source of supply then is not reliable.

Missing Hills, Weak Stalks. There are about 800 kernels on the average ear of corn. One poor seed means 800 weak, moldy or dead kernels. If these are planted it means missing hills and weak stalks producing little or nothing. According to reports just received, every indication points to very serious trouble with seed corn, especially in sections lying north of central Illinois and in North Dakota, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Michigan and Iowa.

This community ought to get busy right now, for the prosperity of our community—our merchants, our bankers, our builders, our workers—depends on the prosperity of the farmers hereabouts. We ought to start a seed corn campaign. The county superintendent of schools can reach the farmers through the rural schoolteachers, who in turn will see that the children carry the message home. You bankers, merchants and implement dealers who trade directly with the farmers ought to write personal letters urging them to go into this matter scientifically. In short, all of us ought to mobilize our forces, just as our nation would have to mobilize all its resources in case of war.

You farmers must not use poor seed this spring. It means too much to all of us. Poor seed means not only a poor stand and a portion of the field idle, but that you must cultivate missing hills, one-stalk hills, and poor, worthless stalks, and receive nothing in return.

Don't Work for Nothing. Thousands of people every year work more than a third of every day on ground that produces nothing. Do not depend for seed on the occasional good ears selected during the husking period. The corn will be injured by freezing before it is husked or before it has had time to become dry after husking.

Select the best ears, if you have not already done so, and string them on binder twine and hang up.

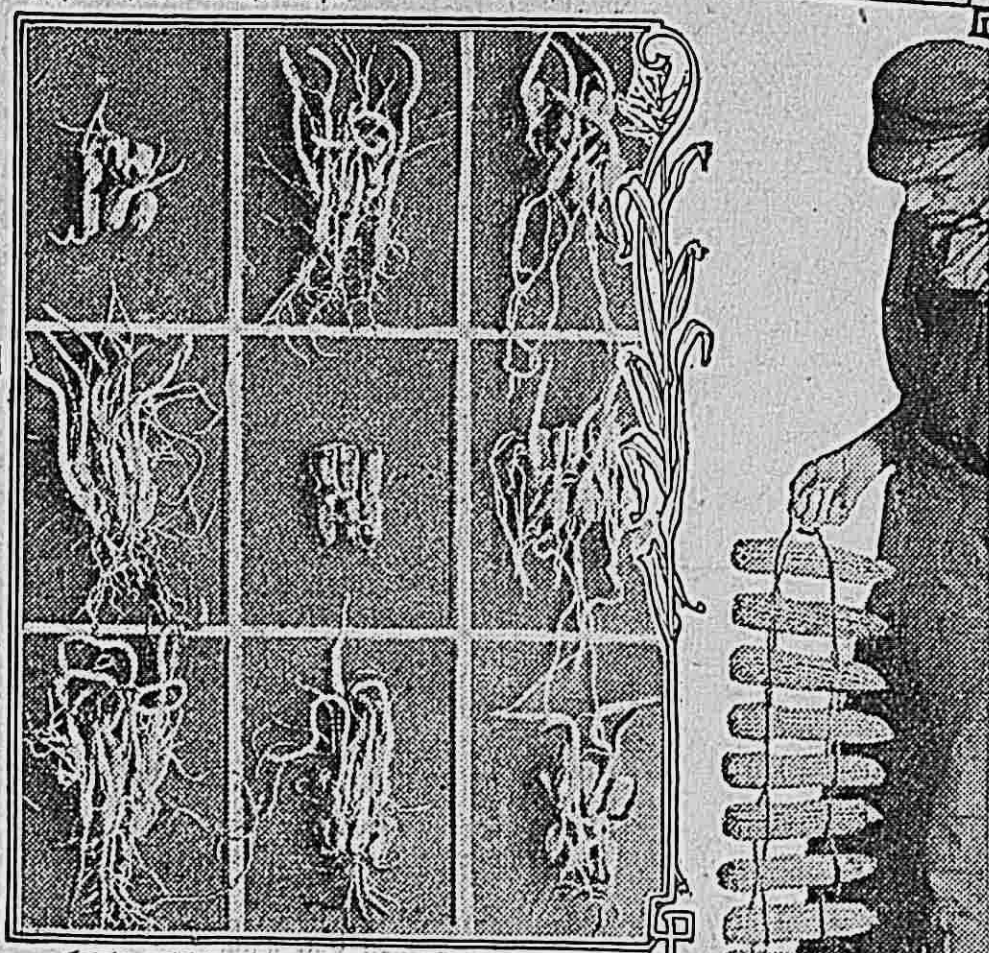
Do not store seed corn in barrels or boxes. It will "gather moisture" and mold or freeze. Do not store over the stable. Do not put immature or freshly gathered seed corn in a warm room, on the floor, or in piles. It will either sprout, or mold, or both. It should be hung up at once, and the windows opened to allow the freest circulation of air. Do not depend on the crib for seed corn.

One day devoted to the seed corn, at the proper time, may be worth more than an entire month of hard work next summer put on a poor stand of corn.

The attic is a good place to hang up the seed corn. There should be a circulation of air through the room. A space three by eight feet will hold 200 strings of corn, twelve to fifteen ears to each string, or about enough to plant 200 acres. Three-fourths of this



SELECT EARS CAREFULLY



SEED AFTER GERMINATION

corn may be discarded after testing, but there will be enough seed to plant fifty acres, more than the average acreage on each farm. There are several objections to the average cellar. It is apt to be too damp, and the corn must be well dried before putting in the cellar, and it must not be corded up or put in piles, but hung up.

Will Your Seed Corn Grow?

It is only good business to know that the seed that you put into the ground will grow; and the only way you can tell good seed is by testing it. You can't tell by merely looking at it. If you want profitable yields, you must plant good seed.

The ten million acres of corn planted in Iowa every year are grown in 217,000 farms, an average of about forty-six acres to each farm. It will take about 600 ears to plant forty acres. Twenty-four hours' time of one man, two days' work, will test six kernels from each ear to plant forty acres. Yet, because it is "too much bother," most of us pick out 600 ears, look at them, guess that they will grow, and plant them. As a consequence, more than twelve acres out of each forty acres of corn planted produce nothing. This is worse than useless, because one must plow, plant and cultivate these twelve acres and get nothing in return.

By testing you get rid of the bad, weak, and moldy ears. Testing does not hurt the corn. It costs but about ten cents an acre, and can be done at a time of the year when other farm work is not pressing. By testing you have everything to gain and nothing to lose.

Discard Poor Ears.

In the winter, during a slack season or in the early spring, from February 20 to March 20, select the best ears from the corn you have stored in the fall and get ready to put them through the test.

The sawdust germination box is no doubt the best method for testing seed corn. It costs nothing but a little time and labor. It furnishes nearly natural conditions. It is not essential that the box be of any particular size, although about thirty inches square and four or five inches deep will be found convenient. This size will test 100 ears at a time.

The sawdust is light, clean, and easy to get and handle in February and the first of March, when the testing should be done; is a good nonconductor of heat and cold, so that the temperature is kept even during germination, and holds the moisture so perfectly that there is no danger of drying out.

The number of boxes required will depend upon the amount of seed to be tested and the time limit. After the germination boxes are made, inspect carefully the ears you are to test from the standpoint of the kernel.

Take two or three kernels from each ear, about a third of the length of the ear from the butt. Lay them germ-side up at the tip of the ear from which they were taken. If the kernels are small, wedge-shaped, narrow, shallow, too deep, or if they show immaturity, starchiness, a tendency to mold, or if the gorms are small, or shriveled, discard the ear.

Remove six kernels from six different places on each ear you have selected to test, taking two from near the butt on the opposite sides of the ear, two from near the tip, turning the ear enough so as not to take two kernels out of the same row.

How to Test Seed Corn.

Fill the box about half full of moist sawdust, well pressed down, so as to

leave a smooth, even surface. The sawdust should be put in a gunnysack and set in a tub of warm water for at least an hour (or still better, over night) so that it will be thoroughly moistened before using. Rule off a piece of good quality white cloth (sheeting), about the size of the box, into squares, two and one-half inches each way. Number the squares, 1, 2, 3, etc. Place the cloth on the sawdust and tack it to the box at the corners and edges.

Use care that the kernels do not get mixed with those from the ear next to it. After the kernels are removed, boards may be laid over the rows of ears to keep them in place until the result of the germination test is known. Place the six kernels from ear No. 1 in square No. 1 of the germination box; from ear No. 2 in square No. 2, and so on with all the ears. Lay a piece of good cloth (a good quality of sheeting) on top of the kernels and dampen it. Press the cloth down gently with the palm of hand, being careful not to displace the kernels in the squares.

Now place over this cloth another cloth of the same material, considerably larger than the first one (about six feet square), and fill in on top with two or three inches of moist, warm sawdust. Pack it down firmly with a brick or with the feet. The edges of the cover should then be folded over the sawdust in the box to prevent drying out. Now set the box away until the kernels sprout. Keep in an ordinary warm place, like the living room, where it will not freeze. The kernels will germinate in about eight days.

Remove the cover carefully to avoid displacing the kernels in the squares. Examine the kernels in each square in the germination box, and discard all ears whose kernels in the box are dead, moldy, or show weak germination.

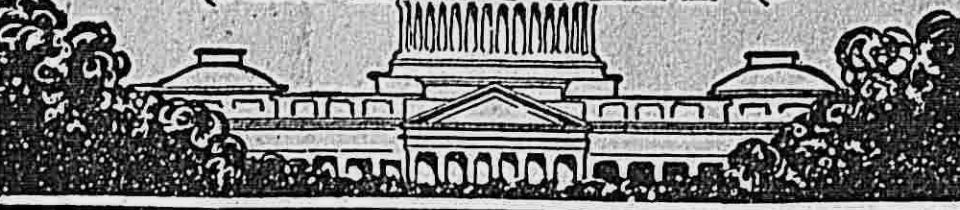
Caring for Seed Corn.

If the kernels show weak, spindling sprouts, or a part of them are very weak and uneven, the ear should be thrown out to make place for an ear whose kernels give strong, vigorous sprouts. Remember that the kernels which are slow to sprout, and are weak, will be behind the strong ones in the field.

After the seed has been sorted, tested, shelled, and graded for the planter, and the bad kernels removed, it should be placed in half-bushel sacks and hung up in a dry place. Put in sacks, separate from the rest, the seed from the best 100 ears. When planting, use the seed from "the best 100 ears" on one side of the field from which to pick your seed corn for the next year's planting.

We cannot afford to neglect this important work. If every farmer would test every ear of his seed corn in the winter in the way described above, the yield would be wonderfully increased. No other time will be so profitable to the farmer as that spent in testing the vitality of his seed and in grading to insure the planter dropping the proper number of kernels in each hill. It is possible for everyone to do this work. It will cost nothing but the time, of which there is plenty at the season when the work should be done.

WASHINGTON CITY SIDELIGHTS



Home Part of White House Barred to the Curious

WASHINGTON.—While the main floor of the White House is open to visitors at certain hours every weekday, the second, or residential story, is carefully guarded against intrusion by the public, which, all the more for this reason, is intensely curious to know what goes on upstairs—how the rooms are arranged, what the furniture is like, and how the presidential folks spend their time when at home.

Fifteen years or more ago the White House was half office building. Today, however, the White House—thanks to its reconstruction by Mr. Roosevelt, at a cost of \$500,000—is the most admirably equipped and most comfortable palace in the world.

The White House now has ten bedrooms, the removal of the presidential business offices from the mansion to an annex having made space available for five additional guest chambers.

The government furnishes everything required for housekeeping purposes, and it is not desired that presidential property shall get mixed up with that of Uncle Sam. Even soap and towels are supplied, and, oh, the linen—White House is really quite a big room, its shelves weighted down under a wealth of whiteness.

The mistress of the executive mansion has no "wash list." Uncle Sam attends to that, as well as to the housecleaning.

Wonderful Machine That Computes Tide Tables

A GOVERNMENT book, "written" in as peculiar a way, perhaps, as any other modern publication, is the constant object of reference of hundreds of navigators, engineers, hydrographers and other scientists, not only in the United States, but in all parts of the world. It is the annual volume of tide tables issued by the coast and geodetic survey, that is literally ground out of a machine.

The book consists of tables of closely printed figures, more or less unintelligible to the layman, but showing, to those who understand them, for the entire calendar year, the exact hour and minute of each day when the tide will rise to its crest and sink to its lowest depth in all the important ports that are bathed by the seven seas.

The creation of these wonderfully accurate tables is not in the hands of a corps of seasoned computers, for the good reason that even the best of them would have to devote six months or more to the labor of computing tide tables for a year for a single port. Instead, the work is done by a great 2,500-pound machine of iron and brass which stands, like the vitals of a giant clock, in one of the rooms of the coast and geodetic survey in Washington. The mechanical tide computer is 11 feet long, but only 2 feet wide, and stands as high as a man. It is a seeming jumble of shafts, cams, sliding plates, pulleys and chains, but each of the elements stands carefully in place as a very tangible representative of a far-away force of the sun or moon, and registers figures that indicate the pull which, months in the future, will result in the raise of millions of tons of water perhaps thousands of miles away.

When the tide tables for any locality are desired the numerous cranks on the side of the machine are set in accordance with "harmonic constants" for the place, already known from observation, and the figures for the tables are then secured by turning the principal crank of the apparatus. Whenever the indicator reaches a maximum or a minimum the machine is automatically stopped by an electro-magnet, and the operator merely jots down the hour indicated by one dial and the feet and inches by another. At the same time a moving fountain pen draws on a turning roll of paper a curve of the tide. In these ways the machine turns out in from ten to fifteen hours the work that would keep a mere human calculator busy for six months.

Ontonagon Boulder Now in the National Museum

EMPLOYEES of the Smithsonian institution have finished a heavy job in moving the Ontonagon boulder from the institution to the new National museum. This large mass of copper has been in the possession of the Smithsonian institution since 1860. The boulder is 3½ feet long, 3 feet wide and 1½ feet in its thickest part, and, owing to the great density of copper, weighs nearly three tons.

For ages this mass of copper lay on the bank of Ontonagon river in the upper peninsula of Michigan, where it was known for many years by the Chippewa Indians of that region. It was not until 1776 that the first white man, Alexander Henry, an English adventurer and trader, visited this remarkable specimen. During the next 75 years many explorers and scientists followed Henry's footsteps until the boulder came to be well known as a mineralogical curiosity. It was undoubtedly worth several thousand dollars, but its weight prevented anyone from taking it away.

In 1841 Julius Eldred, a hardware merchant of Detroit, bought this copper rock from the Chippewa Indians, on whose lands it was located, and, two years later, after many difficulties, succeeded in transporting it down the Ontonagon river through Lake Superior to Sault Ste. Marie, and thence to Detroit, where it was placed on exhibition for a short time. Soon after its arrival the government claimed it, and in 1843 it was shipped to Washington and deposited in the yard of the quartermaster's bureau of the war department, where it remained till 1860, when it was transferred to the Smithsonian institution. Some years later the government repaid Mr. Eldred for his time and work in securing this boulder, congress having appropriated \$5,646.90 for this purpose.

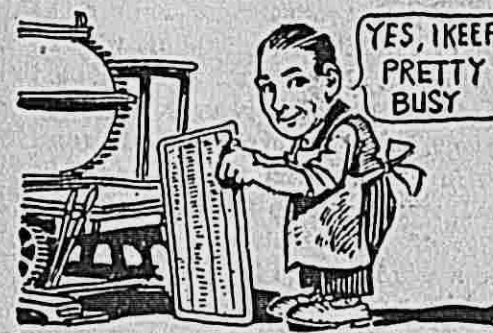
Uncle Sam Has the Biggest of Printing Plants

OF all the governments in the world, the government of the United States tries the hardest to keep its people informed of what is doing. That is why this government printing office here in Washington is the biggest printing office in existence. The fact that the office uses more than 32,000,000 pounds of paper and more than 65,000 pounds of ink in a year in printing matter for distribution among the people is merely an index to the quantity of work turned out.

Cornelius Ford, public printer, head of the army of 4,000 employees in the great plant, was discussing his job and what it means.

"Every activity of this government gets into the printing office sooner or later," he went on, "and the number of those activities is almost past counting. Every one of them has a direct bearing on the lives and the interests of some considerable portion of the public. That is why Uncle Sam puts the record in print, so all may read."

"Of course, there is some waste. Sometimes an expensive publication will be put out for which there is only slight call, and thousands of copies will remain in storage for years, ultimately to be destroyed, but these instances are becoming rarer and rarer. More discrimination in ordering printing is being manifested by the legislative and executive departments, and the vigorous steps we are taking, through the office of the superintendent of documents, to inform the public of what we have on hand are resulting in a reduction of 'dead stock.'"



Get the Habit of Drinking Hot Water Before Breakfast

Says we can't look or feel right with the system full of poisons.

Millions of folks bathe internally now instead of loading their system with drugs. "What's an inside bath?" you say. Well, it is guaranteed to perform miracles if you could believe these hot water enthusiasts.

There are vast numbers of men and women who, immediately upon arising in the morning, drink a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it. This is a very excellent health measure. It is intended to flush the stomach, liver, kidneys and the thirty feet of intestines of the previous day's waste, sour bile and indigestible material left over in the body which, if not eliminated every day, become food for the millions of bacteria which infest the bowels, the quick result is poisons and toxins which are then absorbed into the blood causing headache, bilious attacks, foul breath, bad taste, colds, stomach trouble, kidney misery, sleeplessness, impure blood and all sorts of ailments.

People who feel good one day and badly the next, but who simply can not get feeling right are urged to obtain a quarter pound of limestone phosphate from any druggist or storekeeper. This will cost very little but is sufficient to make anyone a real crank on the subject of internal sanitation.

Just as soap and hot water act on the skin, cleansing, sweetening and freshening, so limestone phosphate and hot water act on the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels. It is vastly more important to bathe on the inside than on the outside, because the skin pores do not absorb impurities into the blood, while the bowel pores do.

—Adv.

Can't Stop 'Em. "The custom of making New Year's calls has gone completely out of fashion, hasn't it?" "Yes, and it's a mighty good thing it has. I only wish the bill collectors would abandon their custom of making calls on the second of January."

MOTHER! LOOK AT CHILD'S TONGUE

If cross, feverish, constipated, give "California Syrup of Figs."

A laxative today saves a sick child tomorrow. Children simply will not take the time from play to empty their bowels, which become clogged up with waste, liver gets sluggish; stomach sour.

Look at the tongue, mother! If red, or your child is listless, cross, feverish, breath bad, restless, doesn't eat heartily, full of cold or has sore throat or any other children's ailment, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," then don't worry, because it is perfectly harmless, and in a few hours all this constipation poison, sour bile and fermenting waste will gently move out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. A thorough "inside cleansing" is oftentimes all that is necessary. It should be the first treatment given in any sickness.

Beware of counterfeit fig syrups. Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Adv.

Folled.

"Tompkins was around trying to borrow money today. I thought he married a widow with three or four millions."

"He did, and then discovered to his sorrow that she intended to keep them."

WHY SUFFER SKIN TROUBLES

When a Postcard Will Bring Free Samples of Cuticura?

Which give quick relief for all itching, burning, disfiguring skin troubles. Bathe with the Cuticura Soap and hot water. Dry and apply Cuticura Ointment to the affected part. They stop itching instantly and point to speedy healing often when all else fails.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

His Place. "I don't know what you will do with my boy in your school. I am sorry to say he is a chronic kicker." "Just what we want. We'll put him on the football team."

Piles Relieved by First Application. And cured in 6 to 10 days by F. J. COOKE'S PILE OINTMENT, the universal remedy for all forms of Piles. Druggists refund money if it fails. See.

Vague Questioning. "Do you believe in whipping?" "Please be a little specific; eggs and cream, or children?"

When all others fail to please Try Denison's Coffee.

Russian petroleum producers are experiencing much inconvenience from a scarcity of steel wire rope.

THE ANTIOCH NEWS

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THURSDAY, JANUARY 27, 1916

AFTER FORTY.

Inasmuch as everyone is either beyond forty or confidently expects to arrive at that period of life, interest in an article in the Scientific American by Dr. Charles F. Bolduan of the New York city health department must be as nearly universal as the circulation of the text permits. Why is it, asks Doctor Bolduan, that there is a high mortality rate—a tendency to "go to pieces"—after forty? The answer, discouraging to those who "live well," in the accepted sense of the term, is "Indulgence." After a man has passed forty he must ask himself what he wants to do, and then not do it. The Spartan program proposed will remind nearly all of us that we began life under the censorious eyes of elders who found what we wanted to do, and compelled us not to do it. Doctor Bolduan shows in his article that the ill of the flesh arise largely from doing what we want to after we have passed the period through which we are personally conducted. And at forty we must begin to write in large, bold characters for ourselves in the injunction, "Don't," which we hated in infancy, childhood and adolescence.

The monument to the cat that saved Lieutenant Lloyd from perishing from cold, which it is proposed to erect at Newport castle, will not be the only monument commemorating the devotion of a dumb animal. Crouched at the feet of William the Silent on his tomb at Delft lies an exquisitely chiseled effigy of a spaniel. This dog saved his master's life by scratching his face and barking when, in a night attack on the camp before Mons, a band of Spanish soldiers were on the point of entering his tent. He and all his guard were fast asleep, and there was just time for the prince, after the spaniel had roused him, to make his escape through the darkness. "To his dying day," relates Motley, "William ever afterward kept a spaniel of the same race in his bed chamber."

Nickel has become one of the precious metals in Europe. The Germans have been gathering all the nickel coins available in Belgium and in Germany for use in the manufacture of war materials. As a result the federal council of the German empire has passed a bill to coin five-pfennig pieces of zinc instead of nickel as used before. In Belgium the German general has ordered all the five-pfennig coins cast in zinc instead of nickel as heretofore. The zinc coins are not made necessarily legal tender for amounts above five francs. The new coin is cast with an image of a lion surrounded by a laurel wreath on the obverse, with the word Belgium in French and Flemish on the reverse.

How do insects smell? Naturalists are agreed that they are keenly sensitive to certain odors, but they differ widely as to the organs with which they do it. The usual opinion has been that their antennae serve them as do our noses. But Dr. N. E. McInbue of the Washington bureau of entomology points out that those which have no antennae smell equally as well as those which have. He suggests that certain pores at the bases of the wings and legs are their organs of smell, for when these are covered with glue or vaseline they react to perfumes only very slowly.

California convicts are taking correspondence courses from a university there, to qualify them as teachers. If the present style of penology keeps up a convict, after a term in any of our up-to-date prisons, will come out not only a good man, but also a scholar, a gentleman and a general ornament to society, and state prisons will become formidable rivals to colleges and finishing institutions.

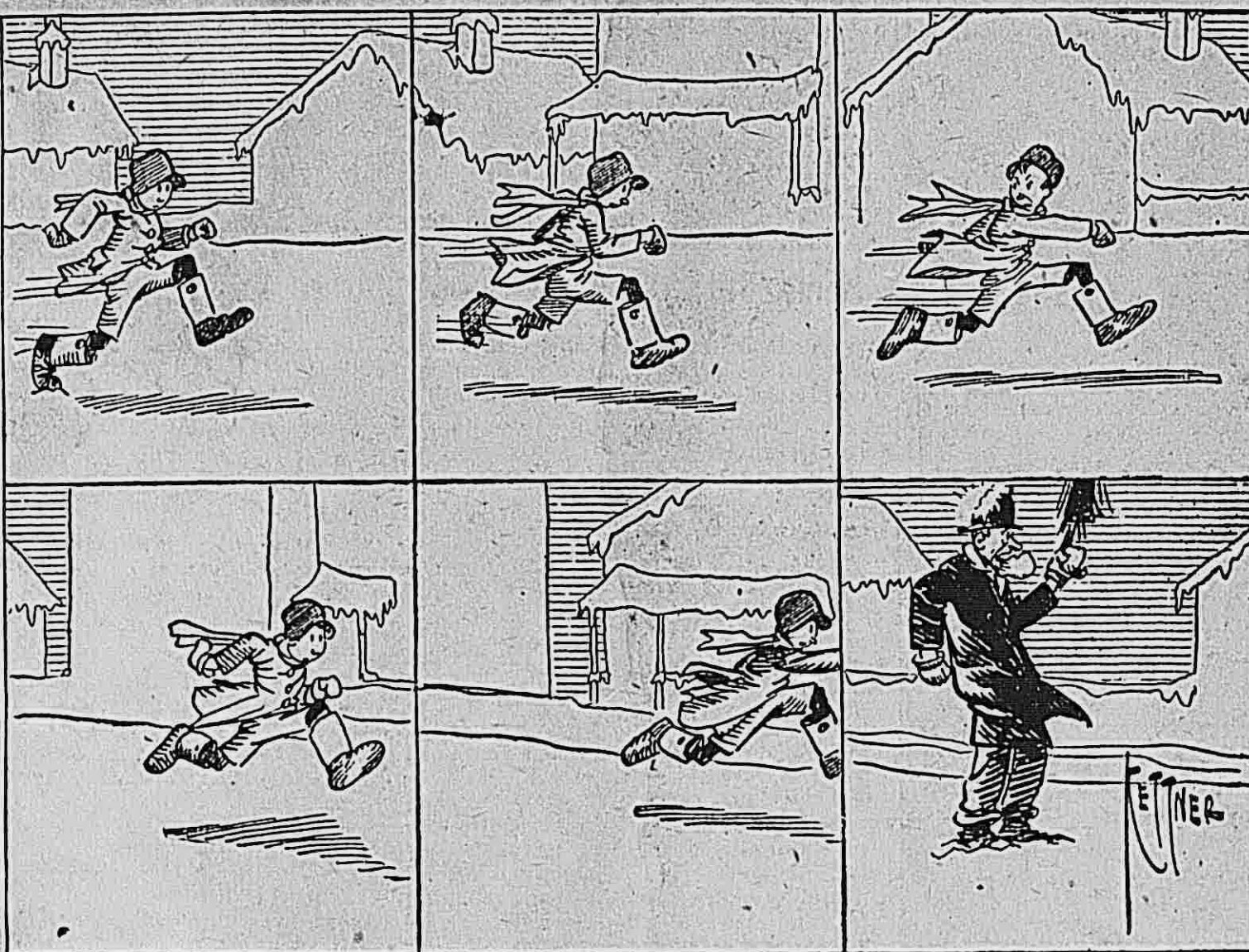
British officers are accused of neglecting their duty at the front by staying up too late from the firing line playing bridge. Well, Nero fiddled while Rome burned.

A North Carolina newspaper says beards are coming to the front again. Our impression is that a beard that doesn't come to the front isn't worth having.

The news that a New York girl died of anthrax supposedly contracted from a fur collar cannot be circulated too widely to suit hard-up husbands.

Candor compels the admission that an ordinary duck looks more like an aeroplane than does the goose and also tastes more like one.

TODAY'S MOVIE



Snowball Time.

(Copyright.)

MONARCHS' LITTLE MEN.

Although the popular notion of kingly authority is associated with men of imposing stature, the fact is that little men rule among kings and have always done so. Emperor William of Germany is so small that he wears high hats and thick-soled shoes when he walks, and uses high saddles when he rides, to give the impression of height. Contrary to the conception of the Russians, the czar is hardly taller than Emperor William. King Oscar of Norway and Sweden is of medium build, and King Victor Emmanuel of Italy is frail and slight. The sultan of Turkey is less than average stature. Alexander, who sighed for more worlds to conquer, was small, and so was Napoleon, the little corporal. Richard III was a hunchback. King Edward was only 5 feet 6 inches tall. General Grant was only of medium height, and Lord Roberts, affectionately known as "Bobs," was 5 feet 11 inches tall.

In England the punishment of the stocks has been inflicted within the memory of men now living. In the Manchester Guardian of June 14, 1872, there is an account of a man enduring this form of punishment at Newbury. He was a rag and bone dealer of intemperate habits and was fixed in the stocks for drunkenness and disorderly conduct. "Twenty-six years had elapsed since the stocks were last used," states this account, "and their reappearance created no little sensation and amusement, several hundreds of persons being attracted to the spot where they were fixed." The "amusement" does not appear to have been shared by the prisoner, who was released after four hours and "seemed anything but pleased with the laughter and derision of the crowd."

Maeterlinck, in a beautiful article in the Figaro, tells us, reiterating the message of the "Blue Bird," "the dead do not die." One sees the loss of so many young existences, and one is struck with the feeling of despair that such fine energies and such hopes should come to naught. Never has there been such a waste of human treasure. For more than twelve months, on all the battlefields, the bravest, the most ardent, the most devoted have died. But, declares the Belgian master, the virtues of the heroes cannot die. Perhaps their heroism enters into us, as the pagans thought. In any case, nothing is lost—that is his teaching; we are the richer for their precious sacrifice.

Each locality has its peculiar flavor of speech and manners—that is what gives it its edge. Nowhere in the United States, so travelers tell us, is the country so relatively uninteresting as in those prosperous towns, large and small, of the Mississippi valley, which are all about alike, says Boston Globe. Yet turn a poet Riley, or a fabulist George Ade, or a novelist Tarkington loose in one of them and in no time he will round you up the choicest collection of local whimsies that ever made a whole nation laugh at itself.

During the first nine months of 1915 England imported, exclusive of government purchases of war material, \$430,000,000 more than in the same months of 1913, the last full year of peace. Of that increase, \$416,000,000 came from the United States. The total increase occurred in the face of \$510,000,000 decrease in the imports from France, Russia, Belgium and Germany combined.

If You Only Knew the Labor That Goes Into Every "Ad," You Would Never Skip Another One

By J. R. HAMILTON
Former Advertising Manager of Wanamaker's, Philadelphia

Every little three-line item you read has turned the wheels of some great factory. Every time you see a cut price the number of gray hairs in the world has been increased.

Many an advertisement is planned a year before it ever finds its way into print. One advertisement in Philadelphia a few years ago opened up the copper mines in Colorado six months before it ever appeared. A thousand miners began digging copper on a contract of brass beds that were going to be made that were going to be advertised.

You see perhaps some piece of muslin wear advertised here whose trimming is pretty, or some gown whose design is elegant. The chances are that a hundred styles were discarded or changed to get this one for you. And all the while the buyer of your favorite store was picking and choosing he had you in mind. He was building the advertisement that would catch your eye and please your fancy and your pocketbook.

If you had been there you would have heard him telling the manufacturer, "My customers are particular. They must have the best that there is at the lowest price that can be made. You've got to give me something better than you give to anyone else."

Every one of these buyers is fighting for you, and it is up to you to show your loyalty to them.

The store that advertises to trick its customers is almost a relic in this present day.

Many a time you find a bargain that turns out better than the advertisement claimed it to be, and you think somebody, somewhere, has made a mistake. But there was no mistake. It was put there purposely to win your confidence.

Every ounce of human ingenuity is brought to bear upon the advertising of the present day. To write the real story of a single item would be to write a chapter in the history of commerce.

These merchants who have figured on costs till their eyes gave out; these buyers who have studied every angle of their work, are trying to tell you through their advertising just what they have done for you. And the least you can do is to read what they have to say.

The report of all their efforts is in this paper today. The advertising news to you should be interesting news after this.

(Copyrighted.)

Made From Wood Pulp.

All sorts of hardware articles are now compounded of the pulped tissues of trees that once swayed gracefully in some northern forest—cigar and cigarette holders, fancy combs, umbrella materials, films and a hundred other things.

Shaft Concealed Here.

"I hear that Ethel has a splendid position, for which she is pre-eminently fitted." "And that is—?" "Confidential secretary to a theatrical publicity man."—Life.

Poet's Declaration of Rights.

We have each a right to four lives. No one has the right to more or less than that.—John Gould Fletcher in Poetry.

Point of Interest.

A small boy who inherits his father's egotism was told that he might be president of the United States. He evinced no surprise but merely remarked, "That's an easy guess. But what do you think my prospects are for a second term?"

Sarcastic Diner.

Customer—"I can't eat this steak." Waiter—"It must be all right. We had it approved by a government inspector only yesterday." Customer—"Armor plate expert, I suppose."—Judge.

Where the Burden Lay.

"Do you have any trouble supporting your family, Rastus?" "Ah don't, sah; but mah missus 'sperlences some difficulty."—Boston Transcript.

Night and Dawning

By H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright, 1915, by W. G. Chapman.)

"I don't know what to do with myself evenings," sighed Ronald Cray, leaning out of the back window of his bachelor apartment and surveying the gloomy flats around him.

Two months before he had been summoned home from New Mexico, where his power dam had made him famous, to take charge of the engineering department of his company at headquarters. His salary was ample, he had wealth, he was only twenty-five; yet he had managed to make no acquaintances in the big city.

A free life in the West had made him different from the average city-bred young man; he thought the metropolis stiff and its people devoid of interest.

Suddenly, as he leaned out, surveying the huge buildings and speculating how many thousand lives ran on in them, a light sprang into being in the building opposite, on the fifth floor, on a level with his. Behind a drawn shade he saw the silhouette of a man.

He was stooping over a table and, as Cray watched, he saw the shadow of a woman behind him. Suddenly her hand plunged downward. The elongated object in it looked like a poniard. It struck the man in the side of the neck and he rolled over.

The woman stood looking at him for a moment; then, with a gesture of triumph, she flung the poniard out of the window, raising the shade a little. Cray heard a metallic tinkle in the court below. Then followed darkness.

He leaned over the balcony railing, but had seen and hardly believing it real. How long he waited he did not know. Suddenly his bell rang.

He went out into the passage and saw, standing outside the door, one of the most beautiful women whom he had ever met. She was twenty-three or four. Her eyes gleamed with feverish intensity, her hair was disheveled and her hands were red.

"Save me! Hide me! Help me!" she pleaded.

Cray did not hesitate an instant. He pulled her through the doorway and led her to the bathroom. He filled the



Saw the Shadow of a Woman Behind Him.

basin and washed her hands, drying them on a towel afterward. Then he took her into his spare room.

"You're quite safe here," she said in a low voice. "Nobody saw you come in. You can stay as long as you want to."

She crouched in a corner, glaring at him like a hunted beast. He hesitated, then he closed and bolted the window and withdrew, leaving the door open.

For half an hour he waited, fearing that he would hear the bolt snap, that she would try to plunge down into the court below. But hardly a sound came from the room. When at last he returned she was lying on the floor asleep.

He placed her on the couch and she did not awaken. Her sleep was of profound exhaustion. All night Cray sat up, waiting. Sometimes he stole in to look at her, but she never stirred. It was not till the sun was well up that he heard her moving.

She came forward unsteadily and looked in at him as he sat by the window.

"Where am I?" she cried. "Who are you?"

Cray rose and took her by the hands. "I am a friend," he answered. "You are safe here—safe to come or to go."

She burst into hysterical sobbing. When at last he had quieted her the girl told Cray her story.

She had met a man in her home in Virginia, three months before. He had asked her to be his wife. Her parents mistrusted him; she followed him stealthily, to learn too late that all that had been said about him was true. He was a gambler, a swindler. She remembered those three months with loathing. Her horror of him had grown. He had deceived her with a mock ceremony, led to her—at last she had learned that he had a wife already.

She had written home, but her letters were returned unanswered. She had nowhere to turn, she was ignorant of any trade, and the man held her by his lying promises. He had almost got his divorce, he said; he loved her; for her sake he would reform, if only she would trust him.

She had waited for him the evening before; then there was a dreadful blank in her mind, and she had recovered to find herself standing over the body. And she had fled wildly for shelter.

Cray patted her hands. "You stay with me until the trouble blows over," he said. "I want a housekeeper. You will be quite safe here. I shall let it be known that you answered an advertisement. When all is ready I will help you to a new life. You trust me?"

She looked at him helplessly. "I am so ignorant," she wept. "I must trust you. I have nobody else."

"You will not regret it," said Cray. And he knew the girl was safe there. Nobody came to call at his little apartment.

The murder occupied two columns of his morning paper, but the only clue was that afforded by a negro janitor, who had seen a woman ascending the steps a few minutes before the tragedy. And he stated that her hair was fair. The unknown woman's was ebony dark. Cray felt safe.

The poniard was found, but gave no clue. And gradually the interest waned. Nobody knew the murdered man, who had very good reasons for disguising his identity.

As the days passed Helen Ware came to trust Cray absolutely. She cooked for him, mended his clothes, resolutely refused to take the money that he pressed upon her. "I can never forget what I owe you," she would say. But sometimes there would be spells of weeping. "I did not mean to kill him," the girl would moan. "I do not remember anything, except sitting at home, waiting for him with bitterness of heart; then I heard him come in and went to him and I stabbed him with the poniard."

"You don't recall the dagger?" "Yes. It was a curio of his; some friend from a savage country had given it to him. I must have snatched it from the wall and stabbed him."

As the weeks turned into months, Cray found himself torn between two impulses. He wanted to let the girl go to some scene where she would be able to take up her life anew. And yet—he knew that she loved her. Her helplessness, her charm, the bond between them had created an intimacy that was infinitely sweet. He had been offered a new position in the West. One night he took his courage in his hands and asked her to be his wife and go with him where all memory of the past could be forgotten.

He knew by her looks that she loved him. But she would not.

"It is your pity for me, Ronald, not love," she said, sighing. "I love you, but I can never be your wife so long as this curse of blood lies on me."

"You acted rightly," he cried hotly. "No jury would have convicted you. Helen, dearest, forget it and come with me."

"I cannot," she answered sadly. "I must leave you, and you must forget."

But on the next day something happened which drove all thoughts of parting from their heads. The wife of the murdered man was arrested charged with the crime.

It was known that she had been in the city that day. She had threatened him; the negro janitor identified her as the woman he had seen near the apartment house. And Ronald and Helen watched the unfolding of the grim trial with dismay.

On the evening before the last day Helen spoke to Ronald about what lay uppermost in her mind.

"I cannot let that woman be convicted," she said. "I must go down to the court and offer my confession."

Ronald could not dissuade her. He knew that it was the only possible thing.

And all day they sat in the dreary courtroom listening to the intolerably long summing up. The jury had at last retired. Ronald had persuaded Helen not to speak unless the verdict was "guilty."

It was hours before the jury returned. A murmur spread through the courtroom. The face of the foreman was deadly white. He trembled and looked away from the prisoner's straining eyes. There could be no doubt that the verdict was—

Suddenly Helen sprang to her feet. Ronald rose and kept his arm about her. She faced the prisoner and stretched out her hand.

But before a word could leave her lips the woman in the dock uttered a shriek and recoiled, clutching at the air.

"Yes, I am guilty," she cried. "He led to me, deceived me. I learned that he was supporting another woman, who was passing as his wife. I dogged him to his home. I entered after him. I saw him in the hallway, and over his head a dagger hung. It seemed placed there for me. I struck him—and then the other woman came out—and she stands there!"

And she collapsed unconscious upon the floor.

Helen fell to Ronald's arms.

"It is true! It is true!" she cried. "I remember everything!"

The verdict of "manslaughter" was further eased by a mercifully light sentence, and, with the obstacle to their marriage removed, Ronald and Helen went West, where they started upon their new life together.

LOCAL NEWS AND PERSONALITIES

Drug store open Sundays.
8 to 10 a. m. 7 to 8:30 p. m., only.
F. R. King.

Percy Chinn was in Chicago Monday.
L. H. Mickle of Trevor was here Saturday.

Try my guaranteed, Cow-Tone, Chase Webb.

C. W. Hill was a Chicago passenger Saturday.

Mrs. Wilbur Ross was a Chicago passenger Saturday.

Wm. Ziegler transacted business in Chicago Tuesday.

Mrs. W. F. Ziegler entertained a number of young people at mask party Friday night.

Wm. Hillebrand, Henry Herman and H. A. Radtke attended the auto show in Chicago, Wednesday.

Use Instant Louse Killer, every package guaranteed, Chase Webb.

Mrs. Hanneman and daughter Valieta visited in Silver Lake Saturday.

Mrs. Hillebrand entertained a number of friends at cards Monday evening.

Jos. Savage Jr., who is attending school at Rochester, N. Y., is spending the mid-winter vacation with his parents here.

The Baraca class of the M. E. Church will hold a banquet in the church basement on Friday evening. A fine program has been prepared.

A. G. Watson will, about the first of February move his wood repairing shop to the Felter warehouse, the second building east of his old location.

L. D. Waters formerly of Antioch is slowly recovering from a severe attack of pneumonia and pleurisy at the Sherman hospital at Elgin.

Saturday at the Crystal "My Old Dutch," a 5 part Broadway feature, founded on the world's famous song of the same name, featuring Albert Chevalier and Florence Turner.

The Ladies' Aid society will hold its regular meeting on Wednesday, Feb. 2nd, in the basement of the M. E. church, supper served from 5 to 7, Mrs. D. A. Williams and Mrs. Wm. Harrower will serve. Mrs. D. S. Sabin, Sec.

On Friday evening, February 4th, the Loyal Order of Moose club of Antioch will give their first annual ball in the Opera House. Plans are being made to make this a well prepared dance. Morrell's five-piece orchestra of Chicago will furnish the latest music. Tickets selling at 75c. per couple. Supper extra and which will be served at Somerville. We'll do our share, you do yours by coming and help make an enjoyable time. Nuf said.

Official List of Transfers

FURNISHED BY
Lake County Title and Trust Co.
Abstracts of Title. Titles Guaranteed.
WAUKEGAN - ILLINOIS

Mary Lane and hus to A J Uber
lot 10 Lane's Stantons sub
Fox Lake wd 425 00
Frank Weichsbraum and wf
to G H King tract of land in
ne 1/4 sec 13, Avon tpw wd 1450 00
Cora M Litwiler and hus to
Alma Buss lot 2 and w 1/2 lots
3, 4 and 5, blk 4, Hainesville qc 750 00
James Bell and wf et al to J W
Bell 120 acres in sw 1/4 sec 28,
w Antioch qc 3600 00
Carl Bloomberg and wf to B F
March, pt lot 5 Shaw's Fox
Lake sub in sec 35, w Antioch
wd 400 00
G E Stocking and wf to Inder-
rieden Canning co Canning
Factory property Grayslake wd 1300 00

Adjudication Notice

Public Notice is hereby given that the subscribers, Mae L. Labdon, Executrix and William F. Ziegler, administrator with the will annexed of the estate of William B. Westlake, deceased, will attend the County Court of Lake County at a term thereof to be held at the Court House in Waukegan in said County on the first Monday of April next, 1916, when and where all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to present the same to said Court for adjudication. Dated this 10th day of January, A. D. 1916.
MAE L. LABDON,
Executrix as aforesaid.
WILLIAM F. ZIEGLER,
Administrator as aforesaid.
E. M. Runyard, Attorney.

Aptly Described.

I overheard two tiny youngsters telling each other their mothers had company. After stating just what the visitors were at each home, one little fellow said: "Aw, yours ain't company—just a bunch of relations."—Exchange.

Serious Problem.

A rather serious problem confronts the editor when a prominent advertiser sends in an original poem by his bright little twelve-year-old granddaughter with the suggestion that it would look well on the editorial page. —Ohio State Journal.

Homer Case was in Chicago Saturday. High and low rubber boots, at Webb's.

A. G. Watson and son Leland attended the auto show in Chicago, Wednesday.

Martin Sorensen and Geo. Sorensen of Chicago visited relatives here over Sunday.

A. E. Edgar and Archie Maplethorpe attended the auto show the first of the week.

John Felter of Algona, Iowa, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Felter, this week.

Use Cow's Relief, every package guaranteed, at Webb's.

Sunday at the Crystal King Baggott, in "The Reward, 3 part drama.

Mrs. J. P. Sorensen transacted business in Chicago the first of the Week.

There will be a dance in the Barnstable hall at Lake Villa, Saturday evening, Jan. 29. Good music and a good time guaranteed. Supper served at Keller's restaurant. Tickets 75 cents. Everybody invited.

Representatives of H. L. Emmerson consulting engineer, who has been authorized to make a survey of this village, arrived in town Tuesday and now have the work well under way.

The Eastern Star club otherwise known as "The Twinklers" will be entertained by Miss Elizabeth Webb and Miss Ethel Adams at the home of Miss Webb, on Tuesday afternoon, February 1. All members invited and all are requested to be present as near two o'clock as is possible.

Eyestrain is one of the most common causes of head ache and many nervous derangements, therefore it is wise to consult a competent optometrist. Dr. Barber is registered in Lake county as none but Registered Optometrist are allowed to examine eyes under the new State laws. Dr. Barber will be in Antioch at the home of H. J. Barber on Thursday, Feb. 3.

Given in the M. E. Church on Tuesday evening, February 1, a Cantata, "Under the Palms" or "The Flower Feast" by Geo. F. Root. The Cantata consists of solos, duets, trios, quartets, and choruses and illustrates the Jewish Feast of Tabernacles given by the Junior chorus and a Choral Society under the direction of Dr. Hyland Em Slater Wilson. Starting at 8 o'clock. Admission free—Collection will be taken up to partially pay expenses.

Church Services

Methodist Episcopal Church
Evert Knight Hester, Minister.
The public will please take notice of the change of hour of the morning service as follows:

10:30 a. m.—Public Worship.
12:00 a. m.—Sunday School. Adult bible classes. The Baraca bible class for all men. The Delta Alpha class for young women.
Sunday—3:00 p. m.—Meeting of the Junior League.
6:30 p. m.—Epworth League hour. Leader Belle Hughes.
7:30 p. m.—Evening worship. Rev. J. A. Matlack District Superintendent will preach.
Teachers training class will meet on Tuesday evening at the parsonage at 7:30 o'clock.

St. Ignatius' Episcopal Church
EVERETT CARR, PASTOR
Church School at 9:45.
Morning prayer and sermon at 11 o'clock.

Lutheran Church
There will be English Lutheran services at the Christian Church on next Sunday, at 2:30 p. m.

Christian Science
Christian Science services held at the Crystal Theater, every Sunday, at 10:45 a. m.

Holidays.
If the amusements of men are as varied as their trades, they are seldom as well managed, and often as exacting. To replace one frown by another is all that a holiday does for far too many people nowadays. Something of the bitter competition as well as the hurry of business seems to have invaded the sacred hours of idleness.

Obvious Advantage.
"Do you think riding in an automobile is advantageous considered from the standpoint of health?" "Of course. There is a great physical advantage in being one of the people in automobiles instead of one of those who have to dodge to avoid being run over."—Washington Star.

Chas. Sibley was in Waukegan Monday.

Ned Bates was a Chicago visitor Tuesday.

Mrs. H. F. Beebe visited in Libertyville Tuesday.

Wm. Kuelman was a Chicago passenger Wednesday.

Dr. Hullett visited his mother at Union Grove, Friday.

Arthur Rosenfeldt transacted business in Chicago Tuesday.

W. T. Taylor transacted business in Burlington Wednesday.

Miss Emma Turner of Grayslake spent Monday with Antioch friends.

\$2.00 to \$8.00 discount on a few made-to-order suits, at Webb's.

Ray Webb attended the auto show in Chicago the fore part of the week.

Mrs. Pacey from Wilmot visited her daughter, Mrs. Earl Shales, Tuesday.

Miss Grace Van Duzer of Hickory spent the latter part of the week in Kenosha.

Harry Tiffany and Harold Hughes are taking in the sights at the auto show today.

Miss Agnes Wright returned to her home Friday after a visit with Mrs. Elmer Brook.

On account of weather condition all the ice houses have suspended operation till more favorable ice cutting weather.

The Court of Honor will give a hard times party in the Woodman hall on Tuesday evening, February 1. Cards and dancing. Wear your old clothes and come and have a good time. Admission 10c.

The auction sale season is now in full swing. You farmers that are contemplating selling out, don't get side-tracked come right to the News office and get your bills printed, we serve you with three courses, reasonable prices, quality and quick service. Try us.

My eye-specialist and optician of Chicago will be at my store on Saturday, Feb. 5, from 11 a. m. to 4 p. m. Do not delay if you are in need of spectacles but have your eyes examined by a reliable optometrist at once. Prices reasonable. All work guaranteed. Wm. Kuhlman, Jeweler & Optician, Antioch.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

All advertisements inserted under this head at the following rates: Five lines or less, 25 cents for first insertion, 15 cents for each subsequent insertion. More than five lines, 5 cents a line for first insertion, and 3 cents a line for additional insertions.

WANTED—A girl to work at the News Stand. Inquire of W. J. Chinil.

FOR SALE or **RENT**—A Meat Market and dwelling house in Village of Wilmot, Wis., containing 1 1/2 lot. A good location for the right party. Inquire of Mrs. Olga Hanneman, Wilmot, Wis.

WANTED—Girl to do house work. F. R. King, Druggist.

FOR SALE—A quantity of good clover hay in stack, for further information call at this office.

FAR SALE—I have on hand some gold fish, which I will sell at very reasonable prices. Maude Sabin.

FOR SALE—40 bushels of early Ohio seed potatoes. \$1.00 per bushel. Inquire of Frank Harden.

WANTED—Girl or woman to assist in doing housework. Mrs. Wm. Dupre.

LOST—A black lined glove between Antioch Packing plant and depot. Finder please leave at this office.

FOR SALE—Will deliver at Antioch cord wood sawed in stove length for \$6 a cord. See Chase Webb.

WANTED—Man 30, with horse and buggy to sell Stock Condition Powder in Lake County. Salary \$70 per month. Address 9 Industrial Bldg., Indianapolis, Indiana.

WANTED—To buy a house and lot in the Village of Antioch. Inquire at this office.

FOR SALE—65 bales of good low land hay. F. J. Hunt.

FOR RENT—5 room bungalow in north Antioch. Wm. Hancock.

WANTED—Men who desire to earn over \$125.00 per month write us to-day for position as salesman; every opportunity for advancement. Central Petroleum Co. Cleveland, Ohio.

FOR SALE—Fifteen lots on south-east shore of Grass Lake. High ground and sub-divided. Robert Selter, Antioch.

WANTED—Small acre tract on any of the small lakes in Northern Lake County. Robert J. Erskine, Waukegan, Ill.

FOR SALE—House and lot in Village of Antioch. House with modern conveniences, lot 100x140, with garden and barn. Inquire at this office.

Auction Sales

Having decided to quit farming I will sell at public auction, at my place, 3 miles east of Antioch on the Hickory road, on the old Cannon farm, on

Tuesday, Feb. 1, 1916,
Commencing at 1 o'clock, the following property to wit:

23 head of choice milch cows, 6 with calves by side, some springers, 12-year old heifer, 7 yearling heifers, 8 calves.

12 head of horses—Black span of mares 14 years old, wt. 2800; bay mare 14 years old, wt. 1400, in foal; black mare 7 years old, wt. 1400, in foal; gray mare 15 years old, wt. 1200, in foal; driving horse, 13 years old, wt. 1200; bay horse coming 4 years, wt. 1300; gray mare coming 3 years, wt. 1200; black yearling mare, bay yearling horse, 2 black sucking colts.

Machinery—Deering grain binder, Deering corn binder, Deering mower, Deering rake. Disc harrow, riding corn cultivator, one-horse cultivator, potato hiller, corn planter, 80 rods wire; 3-horse drag, riding plow, walking plow, steel roller, new crusher, Tiger disc drill, manure spreader complete, truck wagon, milk wagon, roadster, 3 set of work harness, single harness, milk cart, feed cooker, tank heater, milk cooler, cream separator, 20 milk cans, about 700 bushels oats quantity of timothy hay and some slough hay.

Household Goods—Range, 6 chairs, bedstead, extension table, 2 upholstered chairs, 100 plymouthe rock chickens. Usual Terms.

A. A. Tonn, Prop.
Geo. Vogel, Auctioneer.
Geo. Bartlett, Clerk.

The undersigned will sell at public auction at the Ben Ames farm, Hickory Corners, 5 miles east of Antioch, on Wednesday, February 2.

Commencing at 1 o'clock sharp, the following property to wit:

Gray mare, coming 9 years old, wt. 1400; brown mare in foal, 12 years old, wt. 1200; black mare, 12 years old, wt. 1200. black mare colt 3 years old, wt. 1200; black mare colt, 8 mos. old. 14 cows, some fresh and some nearly fresh springers, 3 heifers, 17 mo. old; 4 heifers, 1 year old; Holstein bull year old, 2 heifer calves, 75 chickens, straw stack, 600 bushels oats.

Sulkey plow, walking plow, pulverizer, corn planter, corn cultivator, oat seeder, 5-foot mower, 3-sec drag, grain binder, fanning mill, hay rack, hay rake, truck wagon, box spring; tank heater, sled, corn sheller, milk cart, 2 sets working harness, 2 buggy harness, top buggy, churn, 2 horse blankets, 2 storm horse blankets, large, hard coal heater, dresser, chiffonier, table, steel range, piano, 50-gal. oil tank and other articles to numerous to mention.

Usual Terms.
E. Olson, Prop.
Geo. Vogel, Auctioneer.
J. E. Brook, Clerk.

Having sold his farm the undersigned will sell at public auction on the Stickles farm 2 1/2 miles south of Antioch, 1 1/2 miles north of Lake Villa and 1 mile south of Loon Lake station, on

Friday, Feb. 4

Commencing at 1 o'clock sharp the following described property to wit:

9 cows, some new milkers and springers, some coming in in the spring, 2 year-old heifer, 2 yearling heifers, 2 yearling bulls, brown horse, 9 years, wt. 1300; bay mare, 8 years, with foal by Norman horse; bay mare 18 years, weight 1240.

Set double work harness, set single harness; single buggy, lumber wagon, 3-in. tire; set light hames and collar, set gravel plucks, set bob sleighs, new rack, Deering mowder, disc harrow, set leaver harrow, sulkey plow, walking plow, sulkey cultivator, tank heater, 14 gallon galvanized stock tank, cooling tank, 14 milk cans, feed cutter, about 60 hens, about 12 tons tame hay in barn 5 tons tame hay in stack, strawstack, about 100 bu. oats, hay forks rope and pelleys, shovels, saws and other small articles.

Usual terms.
Walter Stickles, Prop.
Geo. Vogel, Auctioneer.
J. E. Brook, Clerk.

The undersigned will sell at public auction on the Sarah Gardner farm in the town of Wilmot, 7 miles north of Antioch, on

Thursday, February 3,

Commencing at 10:00 o'clock sharp, the following described property to wit:

19 head of high-grade Holstein cattle. 530-months old heifers, due to freshen, 1 cow due to freshen, 13 cows and heifer milkers, all bred to registered herd bull. Bay mare, 9 years old, in foal, wt. 1500; black mare 11 years old, in foal, wt. 1300; bay mare 7 years old, in foal, wt. 1250; bay Gelding, 10 years old, wt. 1400; colt, 8 months old; black mare 8 years old, wt. 1100. Standard bred trotting horse, Liberty Grattan, 7 years, wt. 1000. He can show full mile, 2:20. Guaranteed sound. 60 pure bred white Wyndotte pullets.

Machinery—McCormick grain binder complete with bundle carrier. Down-giac broadcast seeder, John Deere 14 in. sulky plow, John Deere sulky cultivator, set drags, milk wagon, John Deere corn planter complete, Hocking Valley hay loader, 14 foot hay rack, set

farm trucks, 2 sets double work harness McCormick mowder, 180 foot bay rope, narrow tire wagon, 60 gallon iron kettle 2-h. p. International gasoline engine, 1 pair light bob sleds, McCormick hay rake, light driving harness, single harness, runabout, 1 pair tackle blocks, Stewart clipping machine, quantity hay in barn, road cart and other article to numerous to mention.

Lunch at noon.
Usual terms.
R. L. Richter, Prop.
John Collison, Auctioneer.
W. G. Schlect, Clerk.

Not only the United States, but the whole world produced the biggest wheat crop that ever happened this year, but that can't happen every year, and the people that have a notion of carrying on the war indefinitely might pause to consider that fact to their advantage.

Something ought to be done to curb the gay insouciance with which people who ought to know better turn loose a flock of spurious statistics on an unsuspecting public.

"Should a woman at fifty consider that she is out of the race?" asks a woman of twenty-five. That depends on whether she's running for office or a husband.

A "reformed crook" says the dance craze has let down the bars to gentry of his class. True, and unfortunately the one-step seldom leads to the lock-step.

A magazine writer says ragtime could teach "high-brow" composers a thing or two. Doubtless, but not the things they want to learn.

A very good example of piffle is the magazine article in which a stage celebrity endeavors to explain why he or she is famous.

Furnace the Goat.
If you happen to be in doubt what to do with your tin cans, just dump them, not too many at a time, into your furnace, which, like the ubiquitous goat, consumes them with avidity. Have no fear, they will nourish the furnace, clear out the chimney and dispose of the tin can problem until spring.

Marked Resemblance.
"Before entering a pond or stream a moccasin or other water snake fills himself with wind, and—" helpfully began Professor Pate. "The average lion does exactly the same before he enters the legislature," interrupted the Old Coder. "The said wind keeps him afloat on the surface of things for a short time, but when it is finally expelled he either sinks to the bottom or gets out."—Kansas City Star.

Conversation's Assoc.
Were it not for the weather, sagely remarks Jerome, in a philosophic mood, we might get conversation down to a point where the supply would not exceed the demand.—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

Music.
Music, when combined with a pleasurable idea, is poetry; music without the idea is simply music; the idea without the music is prose from its very definiteness.—Edgar Allan Poe.

Its Eye Closed.
Little Edna was trying in vain to thread her needle. "Mamma," she said finally, "I think this needle must be asleep; I just can't get the thread in its eye at all."

Such a Life.
"Don't you think it is extremely vulgar to dress as Miss Stylish does to attract attention on the street?" "Yes, indeed! I wonder who her dressmaker is?" "I asked her, but she wouldn't tell me."

A Cigar of Merit

"EL RECTOR"

CLEAR HAVANA CIGAR

Factory 2201-2203 W. 12th St., Chicago, Ill. HILL C. NIEMAN, Maker
Phone Canal 4478
OFFICE, 1204 S. LEAVITT ST.

Grand Concert

Cantata

"Under the Palms"

TUESDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 1st.

At the M. E. Church, by the

Antioch Junior Chorus assisted by the Antioch Choral Society

Dr. H. Em. Slater Wilson, Director

Admission Free

Special!

For

Saturday Only

Light Bacon, per lb. - - 14c
California Ham, per lb. - - 13c
No. 1 Smoked Hams, per lb. 16c
Boiled Ham, per lb. - - 22c
Beef Tenderloin, per lb. - - 18c
Boiling Hams, per lb. - - 9c
Head Cheese, per lb. - - 10c
Summer Sausage, per lb - 20c

ANTIOCH

PACKING COMPANY

The BALL of FIRE

by GEORGE RANDOLPH CHESTER
and LILLIAN CHESTER

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ILLUSTRATED BY C.D. RHODES

CHAPTER XX—Continued.

Homeward again in the starlit night, still in that whirl of exultation. It was somewhat chillier now, and Allison bundled her into the machine with rough tenderness. She felt the thrill of him as he sat beside her, and the firm strength with which he controlled the swiftly speeding runabout, was part her strength. They were kindred spirits, these two, soaring above the affairs of earth in the serene complacency of those who make trifles of vastness itself. They did not talk much, for they had not much to talk about. The details of a scheme so comprehensive as Allison's were not things to be explained, they were things to be seen in a vision. Once she asked him about the bringing of the foreign railroads into the combination, and he told her that this would only be accomplished by a political upheaval, which would take place next month, and would probably involve the whole of Europe. It was another detail, and it seemed quite natural. She was so interested that he told her all about his foreign visitors.

In the park, Allison stopped at the little outlook house where they had climbed on that snowy night, and they stood there, with the stars above, the trees below and the twinkling lights stretching out to the horizon, all alone above the world of civilization. Below sounded the clang of street cars, and far off to the left, high in the air, there gleamed the lights of a curving L train. That was a part of Allison's world which he had long since conquered, a part which he already held in the hollow of his hand; and the fact that every moving thing which clung upon a track in all this vast panorama was under his dominion, served only to illustrate and make plain the marvel of the accomplishment which was now under way. Beyond that dim horizon lay another and still another, and in them all, wherever things moved or were transported, the lift of Allison's finger was to start and stop the wheels, to the uttermost confines of the earth! Oh, it was wonderful! Wonderful! And she was part of it!

It was there that he proposed to her. It did not surprise her. She had known it when they had entered the park, and that this was the place. He told her that all this empire was being built to lay at her feet, that she was the empress of it and he the emperor, but that their joy was to be not in the sway, not in the scepter and crown, but in the doing, and in the doing, done, and in the conceiving and concealing.

CHAPTER XXI.

Allison's Private and Particular Devil. The free and entirely uncurbed enjoyed an unusual treat. It had a sensation which did not need to be supported by a hectic imagination or a lurid vocabulary. Vedder court had been condemned for the use of the Municipal Transportation company! A new eight-track, double-deck tube was to be constructed through Crescent Island to the mainland!

Grand climax! Through this tube and into Vedder court, at the platforms of the surface and L and subway cars, were to come the passenger trains of the new Atlantic-Pacific railroad, a line three hundred miles shorter than any now stretching between Broadway and the Golden Gate! Any reader of the daily press, of whom there are several, knows precisely what the free and entirely uncurbed did with this bit of simon-pure information. The glittering details began on the first page, turned on the second, continued on the fourth, jumped over to the seventh, and finished back among the real estate ads. It began early in the morning and it continued until late at night, fresh details piling upon each other in mad profusion, their importance limited only by the restrictions of type!

Extra! The trick by which the A.-P. ran through the mountains over the Inland Pacific track!

Extra, extra! The compulsion by which the Midcontinent was brought to complete the big gap in the new A.-P. system!

Tremendous extra! The contracts of freightage, subject strictly to the interstate commerce law, between

A.-P. and the cereal trust, the metal trust, the fuel trust, the cloth trust, and all the other iniquitous combinations in restraint of everything! Wow! Zowie! That was the hot one! The A.-P. was the main stem, and within thirteen seconds of the appearance on the streets of the tremendous extra, every other fragile branchlet of a railroad not under the immediate protection of the A.-P., was reduced to a shiver, and its stocks began to drop with the sickening plunge of an unopened parachute!

Gall Sargent kept Nanette on the rush for extras from the first yell on the streets, and she read every word, including the underlines on the miscellaneous portraits of Allison and the funny plines which invariably occurred in the middle of the most interesting sentences.

It was true, all true! Here was the first step in Allison's tremendous project an accomplished fact. The rest of it would be gradually revealed, from day to day, as suited his needs, and the empire he had planned would spread, until its circle touched, and overlapped, and broke into an intricate webbing, over all the land and water of the earth! And she was to be the empress!

Was she? Through all the night she had battled that question, and the battle had left traces of darkness around her luminous eyes.

Late in the afternoon Jim Sargent came home, drawn, fagged, and with hollows under his eyes. He had a violent headache, and he looked ten years older. He walked slowly into the library where Mrs. Sargent and Mrs. Davies and Gall were discussing the future of Vedder court, and dropped into a chair.

Grace Sargent rang a bell instantly. When Jim felt that way, he needed a hot drink first of all.

"What is the matter?" she asked him, the creases of worry flashing into her brow.

"It's been a hard day," he explained, forcing himself, with an effort, to answer. Years of persistent experience had taught him to follow the line of least resistance. "There has been a panic on 'change. Railroads are going to smash all up and down the line. Allison's new A.-P. road. It's the star piracy of the century. Allison has brought into the railroad game the same rough-shod methods he used in his traction manipulations."

"Has your company been hurt, Jim?" asked his wife, fully prepared for the worst, and making up her mind to bear up bravely under it.

"Not yet," replied Sargent, and he passed his hand over his brow. He was already making a tremendous effort to brace himself for tomorrow's ordeal. "I escaped today by an accident. By some mistake the Towanda Valley was mentioned as belonging to the new A.-P. combination. Of course I didn't correct it, but tomorrow they'll know."

"Mr. Allison was responsible for that statement," Gall serenely informed her uncle. "He promised he'd take care of you."

"Great guns!" exploded her uncle. "What did you know about this thing?"

"All of it," smiled Gall. She had known that Allison would keep his word, but it gave her a strange sense of relief that he had done so.

Her Aunt Helen turned to her with a commanding eye; but Gall merely dimpled.

"Of course I couldn't say anything," went on Gall. "It was all in confidence. Isn't it glorious, Uncle Jim?"

"You wouldn't have thought so if you'd been down town today," responded her uncle, trying again to erase from his brow the damage which had been done to his nerves. "They wanted to mob Allison! He has cut the ground from under the entire railroad business of the United States! Their stocks have deflated an aggregate of billions of dollars, and the slump is permanent! He has bankrupted a host of men, rifled the pockets of a million poor investors; he has demoralized the entire transportation commerce of the United States; and he gave no one the show of a rat in a trap!"

"Isn't that business?" asked Gall, the red spots beginning to come into her cheeks.

"Not quite!" snapped her Uncle Jim. "Fiction has made that the universal idea, but there are decent men in business. The majority of them are, even in railroading. Most roads are organized and conducted for the sole purpose of carrying freight and passengers at a profit for the stockholders, and spectacular stock jobbing deals are the exception rather than the rule."

"Has Mr. Allison been more unfair than others who have made big consolidations?" demanded Gall, again aware of the severely inquiring eye of Aunt Helen.

"Rotten!" replied her uncle, with an emphasis in which there was much of personal feeling. "He has taken tricky advantage of every unprotected loophole. He won from the Inland Pacific, at the mere cost of trackage, a passenger which the Inland built through

the mountains by brilliant engineering and at an almost countless cost."

"Isn't that accounted clever?" asked Gall.

"So is the work of a confidence man or a wire-tapper!" was the retort. "But they are sent to jail just the same. The Inland created something. It built, with brains and money and force, and sincere commercial enterprise, a line which won it a well-earned supremacy of the Pacific trade. It was entitled to keep it; yet Allison, by making with it a tricky contract for the restricted use of the key to its supremacy, uses that very device to destroy it. He has bankrupted, or will have done so, a two thousand mile railroad system, which is of tremendous commercial value to the country, in order to use a hundred miles of its track and remove it from competition! Allison has created nothing. He has only seized, by stealth, what others have created. He is not even a commercial highwayman. He is a commercial pickpocket!"

Gall had paled by now.

"Tell me one thing," she demanded. "Wouldn't any of the railroad men have employed this trick if they had been shrewd enough to think of it?"

"A lot of them," was the admission, after an awkward pause. "Does that make it morally and ethically correct?"

"You may be prejudiced, Jim," interpolated Aunt Helen, moving closer to Gall. "If they are all playing the game that way, I don't see why Mr. Allison shouldn't receive applause for clever play."

"You bet I'm prejudiced!" snarled Sargent, overcoming his weariness and pacing up and down the library floor.

"He came near playing my road the same trick he did the Inland Pacific. He secured control of the L. & C., because it has a twenty-year contract for passage over fifty miles of our track. He'd throw the rest of our line away like a peanut hull, if he had not promised Gall to protect me. I'm an object of charity!"

"Oh! It was a scarcely audible cry of pain. Aunt Helen moved closer, and patted her hand. Gall did not notice the action.

"Why did he make you that promise, Gall?" demanded her uncle, turning on her suddenly, with a physical motion so much like her father's that she was startled.

"He wants me to marry him," faltered Gall.

Aunt Grace sat down by the other side of Gall.

"Have you accepted him, dear?" she asked.

There was a lump in Gall's throat. She could not answer!

"She'll never marry him with my consent!" stormed her Uncle Jim. "Nor with Miles! The fellow's an unscrupulous scoundrel! He's made of cruelty from his toes to his hair! He

stopped at nothing! He even robbed Market Square church of six million dollars!"

Gall's head suddenly went up in startled inquiry. She wanted still to defend Allison; but she dreaded what was to come.

"We wouldn't sell him Vedder court at his price; so he took it from us at six million less than he originally offered. He did that by a trick, too."

All three women looked up at him in breathless interest.

"He had the city condemn Vedder court," went on Sargent. "If he had condemned it outright for the Municipal Transportation company, he would have had to pay us about the amount of his original offer; but his own private and particular devil put the idea into his head that the Vedder court tenements should be torn down anyhow, for the good of the public! So he had the buildings condemned first, destroying six million dollars' worth of value; then he had the ground condemned! Tim Corman probably got about a million dollars for that humanitarian job!"

A wild fit of sobbing startled them all.

CHAPTER XXII.

Love.

Allison swept Gall into his arms, and rained hot kisses upon her, crushing her closely to him. She offered no resistance, and the very fact that she held so supinely in his arms, made Allison release her sooner than he might otherwise have done. She had known that this experience must

come, that no look or gesture or word of hers could ward it off.

"You must never do that again," she told him, stepping back from him, and regaining her breath with an effort. She had lingered in the front parlors to receive him before her Uncle Jim should know that he was in the house, and she had led him straight into the little tete-a-tete reception room. She meant to free herself quickly.

"Why not?" he laughed, and advanced toward her, taking her attitude lightly, ascribing her action to a girlish whim, confident in his power over her. He meant to dispose of her coyness by taking her in his arms again. She belonged to him.

"Mr. Allison," the tone was cold enough, and deadly in earnest enough to arrest him.

"What's the matter, Gall?" he protested, ready to humor her, to listen to what she had to say, to smooth matters out.

"You have no right," she told him. "Yes I have," he joyfully assured her. "I hope I don't have to wait until after marriage for a kiss. If that's the case I'll take you out and marry you right now."

There was an infection in his laugh, contagion in the assumption that all was right between them, and that any difference was one which could be straightened out with jolly patience, and Gall, though her determination would not have changed, might have softened toward him, had she not seen in his face a look which paled her lips. Ever since last night he had anticipated her, had rejoiced in his possession of her, had dreamed on the time when he should take her for his own; and his eyes were cloudy with his thoughts of her.

"Let us have a clear understanding, Mr. Allison." She was quite erect, and looking him directly in the eyes. Her own were deep and troubled, and the dark trace which had been about them in the morning had deepened. "I told you last night that I should need time in which to decide; I have decided. I shall not marry you."

He returned her gaze for a moment, and his brow clouded.

"You've changed since last night," he charged her.

"Possibly," she admitted. "It is more likely, however, that I have merely crystallized. I prefer not to discuss it." She saw on his face the growing instinct to humiliate her.

"You must discuss it," he insisted. "Last night when I took you in my arms you made no objection. I was justified in doing it again tonight. You're not a fool. You know from the first that I wanted you, and you encouraged me. Now, I'm entitled to know what has made the change."

The telltale red spots began to appear in her cheeks.

"You," she told him. "Last night, your scheme of world empire seemed a wonderful thing to me, but since then I've discovered it cannot be built without dishonesty and cruelty; and you've used both."

His brow cleared. He laughed heartily.

"You've been reading the papers. There isn't a man in the financial field who wouldn't do everything I've done; and be proud of it. I can make you see this in the right light, Gall."

"It's a proof of your moral callousness that you think so," she informed him. "Can you make me see it in the right light that you even used me, of whom you pretended to think sacredly enough to marry, to help you in your most despicable trick of all?"

"Look here," he protested. "That would be impossible! You're misinformed."

"I wish I were," she returned. "Unfortunately, it is a matter of direct knowledge. You caused Vedder court to be torn down because I thought it should be wiped out of existence, and in the process you cheated Market Square church out of six million dollars!"

He could not have been more shocked if she had struck him.

"I knew you did not understand," he kindly reproved her. "I didn't want those old buildings. They couldn't have sold them for the wreckage price. When you suggested that they should be torn down, I saw it. They were a public menace, and the public was right with the movement. The condemnation price will cover all they could get from the property from any source. You see, you don't understand business," and his tone was forgiving.

"I'd have been foolish to pay six million dollars for something I couldn't use. You know, Gall, when the building commissioners came to look over those buildings, they were shocked! Some of them wouldn't have stood up another year. It was only the political influence of Clark and Chisholm and a few of the other big guns of the congregation, which kept them from being condemned long ago. You shouldn't interfere in business. It always creates trouble between man and wife," and he advanced to put his arm around her, and soothe her.

The hand with which she warded him off was effective this time. She stared at him in wonder. It seemed inconceivable that the moral sense of any intelligent man should be so blunted.

"There's another reason," she told him, despairing of making him realize that he had done anything out of the way. "I do not love you. I could not."

For just a moment he was checked; then his jaws set.

"That is something you must learn. You have young notions of love, gleaned from poetry and fiction. You conceive it to be an ideal stage of existence, a mysterious something almost too delicate for perception by the human senses. I will teach you love, Gall! Look! and he stretched up his firm arm, as if in his grip he already

held the reins of the mighty empire he was hewing out for her. "Love is a thing of strength, of power, of desire which shakes, and burns, and consumes with fever! Do you suppose that, with such love driving me on, any objection which you may make will stop me? No! I set out to attain you as the summit of my desire, the only thing in this world I want, and will have!"

Again that great fear of him possessed Gall. She feared many things. She feared that, in spite of her determination, he would still leave her, and in that possibility alone lay the other fears so gruesome that she did not dare see them clearly! She knew that she must retain absolute control of herself.

"I shall not discuss the matter any further," she quietly said, and walking

straight towards the door, passed by him, quite within the reach of his arm, without either looking at him or away from him. Something within his own strength respected hers, in spite of him. "I have said all that I have to say."

"So have I," he replied, coming closer to her as she stood in the doorway, and he gazed down at her with eyes in which there was insolent determination, and cruelty. "I have said that I mean to have you, and I will."

Without a word, she went into the hall. He followed her, and took his hat.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

WOULD SERVE TWO PURPOSES

Proposal of Miss Butterly to Go as Army Nurse Met Little Opposition From Mother.

The modern well-to-do mother said to her daughter:

"Have you scattered everything about your room until it has a hopeless air of confusion?"

"I have, mother."

"Have you taken all the towels out of the linen closet and strewn them over the bathroom floor?"

"Yes, mother."

"Have you had a lot of extra things charged to your dear papa that he doesn't know about?"

"Yes, mamma."

"And exceeded your allowance?"

"Yes, mamma."

"Then don't you think you ought to do something serious?"

"I do, mamma, and I think it would be just beautiful to be a Red Cross nurse. You know, I read about quite well, and it would be so delightful to sit by the bedside of those charming soldiers and smooth their brows. And it would help to bring out my character, wouldn't it, mamma?"

Her dear mother was thoughtful for a moment. Then she replied sweetly: "Yes, darling; and, besides, it would give us such a rest."—Life.

Education City Girls Miss.

City girls of any class rarely if ever have any domestic education or training, unless they get it in their schools. They are taught the boundaries of the United States and the source of the Nile; they learn that if you buy products at a certain price and sell at a higher you make money, but what to do with the money when you make it no one discusses. It is all making money or things, never the right use of money or things, that is impressed upon boys and girls from their primary class on to the bitter end. The children of well-to-do families in smaller places have opportunities for education in the real things of life which these others often lack, but since our grandmother's day education and training in home affairs within the home walls has been neglected to a dangerous degree.—Woman's World.

Photograph of Meteor Trail.

Perhaps the most remarkable photograph of a meteor trail that has yet been taken is reproduced in a recent issue of L'Astronomie. The meteor in question was seen from many points in South Africa about 5 p. m. on June 2, 1912—1. e., in broad daylight—and the trail that it left behind it remained visible until some time after sunset, becoming more and more conspicuous as the daylight faded. The photograph in question, which shows the trail as an immense serpentine ribbon in the western sky, was taken at Tempe, Orange Free state, about an hour after the passage of the meteor.

WOMAN AVOIDS OPERATION

Medicine Which Made Surgeon's Work Unnecessary.

Astoria, N. Y.—"For two years I was feeling ill and took all kinds of tonics. I was getting worse every day. I had chills, my head would ache, I was always tired. I could not walk straight because of the pain in my back and I had pains in my stomach. I went to a doctor and he said I must go under an operation, but I did not go. I read in the paper about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and told my husband about it. I said 'I know nothing will help me but I will try this.' I found myself improving from the very first bottle, and in two weeks time I was able to sit down and eat a hearty breakfast with my husband, which I had not done for two years. I am now in the best of health and did not have the operation."—Mrs. JOHN A. KOENIG, 502 Flushing Avenue, Astoria, N. Y.

Every one dreads the surgeon's knife and the operating table. Sometimes nothing else will do; but many times doctors say they are necessary when they are not. Letter after letter comes to the Pinkham Laboratory, telling how operations were advised and were not performed; or if performed, did no good, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was used and good health followed.

If you want advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass.

SCANDAL QUICK TO SPREAD

How It Comes That Indianapolis Lady Is Unjustly Accused of Smoking Cob Pipe.

Quite a number of Indianapolis people have cottages in Brown county, to which they go to spend the week-end. Among these are Mr. and Mrs. H—, who have a cozy log house on a hillside near Nashville. Mr. H— is fond of a pipe, particularly of a cob pipe. The other day, having mislaid or lost his solace of his resting hours, he called his boy-of-all-work and said: "Josh, go to the grocery and get me a cob pipe. Well, get two while you're at it and pick out good ones."

As Josh came out of the grocery with the pipes in his hand, he was hailed by a group of acquaintances: "Hello, Josh, where did you get them pipes?"

"Mr. H— sent me fur 'em."

"Sent 'y fur two?"

"Yep."

"Well, one of 'em mus be fer the missus. Dinged if I know before that she smoked."

And now the news is abroad in the Brown county hills that Mrs. H— smokes a cob pipe.—Indianapolis News.

Anticipating a Demand.

He was the proprietor of a large draper's and milliner's shop, and was also very enterprising, and ever ready to turn anything to account.

"By the way, Miss Williams," he remarked one morning, addressing one of his charming black-gowned salesladies, "do you happen to know anything about the new minister who's going to have charge of the church round the corner?"

"Why, yes," was the quick reply. "He is a tall, handsome, fine-looking man, about twenty-eight, I should say, and he isn't married."

"Miss Williams," said the proprietor briskly, "you may put all the new hats in the shop window at once."

California's mining properties last year numbered 658, of which 277 are gold mines.

Often Food Makes or Breaks

It all depends upon the kind. A common cause of lessened vigor of body and mind is improper eating.

Food should be selected that will supply sound, well-balanced nourishment for the physical and mental forces, and this is richly supplied by Nature in the field grains.

Grape-Nuts

FOOD

contains all the nutritive elements of whole wheat and malted barley, including the vital mineral salts lacking in many foods that make up the usual dietary. These elements are imperative for building sturdy brain, nerves and muscle.

Grape-Nut is economical, ready to eat direct from the package—pure, crisp and delicious.

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

Sold by Grocers.

INDIA IS QUIET AND LOYAL TO BRITAIN IN WAR

Only Disturbances Are Caused by the Ever Restless Warlike Border Tribes.

TO ASK VOICE IN EMPIRE

One Effect of War Will Be Demand by India for Greater Degree of Autonomy—Mohammedans of India Are Greatest Bulwark of the British Rule.

London.—All efforts to stir up serious trouble for the British in India have so far failed signally. The few seditious movements noted have had their origin in Hindu organizations which antedate the great war.

When it is considered that the population of India—315,000,000—is more than three times that of the United States, the relative insignificance of the few outbreaks in the last year and a half is evident.

In such a great nation disorders are inevitable, in either war or peace, just as the United States or any other nation is never quite free from labor troubles causing loss of life or property. All the information, official and otherwise, received here, shows that the Indian empire is profoundly quiet, except for the ever-restless, warlike border tribes of the Northwest.

The rulers of the great native independent or semi-independent states, from theizam of Hyderabad with his 14,000,000 people down, are loyal to their emperor, King George V of England. They have contributed liberally of their public and private means to assist Great Britain against her enemies. Many of their relatives are active members of the British army.

The Mohammedans of India, far from being an element to be distrusted, are the greatest bulwark of British rule. This minority, 75,000,000 in all, has always sided with the British as its protectors against the more numerous Hindus. It is stated here that no Mohammedan has ever been convicted of complicity in a treasonable enterprise in India.

Just Quiet Farmers.
It must be remembered that of the 300,000,000 people in India at least 250,000,000 are quiet, uneducated, gentle agriculturalists, quite uninterested in politics, asking from their government only a chance to till their little farms in peace and caring no further as to the character of their rulers.

It must not be concluded from these facts that the world war is without important effect on India. The Hindu intellectual leaders see the growing prominence of Canada, South Africa, Australia and New Zealand in the empire. They know that these British dominions will soon ask a place in the councils of the empire, and a voice in the peace congress which shall follow the war.

They believe that the time has come for India to have a voice in the empire, too. They demand a further degree of autonomy for India, something approximating the freedom of England's white dependencies.

This was clearly set forth by the Indian National congress at Bombay on December 30, which unanimously adopted a resolution demanding self-government for India.

At the same time the delegates to the congress heartily applauded Baba Surendranth Bhanerjee when he said: "India's devotion to the throne during the war has been unsurpassed."

Fellow Feeling Among Asiatics.
India, like other eastern nations, is permeated, too, with the spirit of "Asia for the Asiatics." Despite the long hostility between certain nations, notably China and Japan, there is developing a fellow feeling in Asiatic nations against European dictation. An illustration was an incident which occurred in Tokyo in December.

Two young Indians, British subjects, received 36 hours' notice to leave Japan, the reason being their alleged complicity in German plots to foment disturbances in India. The notice was so timed that the only vessel by which the detainees could sail was bound for Shanghai, where they were liable to arrest by the British consul.

The Indians laid their hard case before sympathizers in the Japanese press. Leading independent politicians were approached. In a few hours a formidable agitation was afoot. A deputation waited on the foreign minister and asked that the order should be withdrawn or altered so as to permit the Indians to board a ship bound for America.

The government refused, whereupon the government was defied. A leading member of the diet who delights to act the part of a "ronin," or free lance (literally a warrior without a lord), took the Indians to his home and kept them there till the time specified in the order had expired.

Fearing a Flare-Up.
The authorities drew a cordon of police round his house but did not risk entering and removing the Indians. Next morning they covered up their capitulation by saying the Indians had escaped—which nobody believed, the efficiency of the Japanese

police in the matter of surveillance being well known. The Indians probably have sailed for America.

The interesting point about this defiance of the Japanese government is the ludicrously small means by which the great engine of government was stopped. The mass of the Japanese nation knew nothing of the Indians, and cared nothing. The act was the work of a handful of men on the Tokyo press, backed by half a dozen political free lances. No questions of policy were involved. There was, in the official eye, nothing whatever to make a fuss about. Why did the government climb down?

They feared a flare-up. They remembered that 18 months ago, over just such a small matter, involving a couple of Chinese students, the director of the political bureau of the foreign office was assassinated by a fanatic as he was entering his house, and small but angry armed mobs terrorized officialdom.

The beliefs which inspired the agitation were (1) that the Indians were not German agents, but bona-fide revolutionaries, and (2) that the Japanese government was acting at the request of the British and not of its own initiative. Japan is England's ally, and is bound in terms of the alliance to assist England if India is attacked by a hostile power. But the Japanese people are deeply jealous of all foreign influences in Asia, of which they consider themselves leaders. "Japan, lord of the Orient" is a frequent phrase in the Japanese press these days.

No Serious Revolution.
Like sentiments are warmly welcomed in many parts of India. This cannot be denied. But as far as active revolution goes, Great Britain so far has seen nothing which looked formidable.

The most extensive outbreak since the beginning of the war occurred near Lahore, when as a result 24 Indians were executed and 27 others sentenced to imprisonment for life.

The Native press were quite unanimous in ascribing the munitions agitation to the work of a band of conspirators located on the Pacific slope of America for several years. These conspirators are declared here to have sent emissaries to India who tried to stir up antagonism to British rule.

It is also known here that between the middle of June and the middle of September of last year 17 Indian cavalrymen in the Punjab and Bengal were sentenced to death for mutiny, making bombs, and cutting telegraph wires, and 71 others were convicted of other offenses.

J. Austen Chamberlain, secretary of state for India, stated publicly in the house of commons that the disloyalty of some of the native troops in northern India was due to the activities of an anti-British association having its headquarters in the United States. China is another center for anti-British plotting.

Gaekwar Only Suspect.
As to the Hindu organization in the United States, it has been at work since 1907. It comprises natives of India who are highly educated; also members of the Clan-Na-Gael, and of late many Germans and American Progressives. One of the announced aims of the organization is to start a mutiny in India in 1917 to commemorate the "Diamond Jubilee of the Mutiny of 1857."

The Hindus in America have a newspaper devoted to their interest and also a school of instruction for the purpose of educating natives of India in the use of arms. British agents closely watch these activities. They are still of negligible extent.

If a revolution ever does gain headway in India, there is only one important native prince whom the British will have cause to suspect. This is the Gaekwar of Baroda, well known in the United States, who is reported to have encouraged Hindus in anti-British views. The Gaekwar is in ill social repute both in London and in India because he married a dancer.

AS A SPANISH SENORITA



Miss Frances Hall in the costume she wore at the Spanish ball at Coronado beach. Miss Hall is a sister of Mrs. Harry W. Hill, wife of Lieutenant Hill, commanding the U. S. torpedo boat Paul Jones.

TERROR IN SERBIA

Guerrilla Chief Metes Out Stern Justice to Evil-doers.

"Executed" Man Escapes and Is Now Safe in America After Being Stabbed and Thrown into Vardar River.

Glogovci, Serbia.—One of the most picturesque figures of the European war is the Serbian "komitadjij" or guerrilla Ivan Stokovitch, known to fame as "Babounsky." The name is drawn from the famous Babouna Pass, where recently the Serbs so long held the invading Bulgarians at bay. Ivan Stokovitch comes from that part of Serbia and is therefore known to his followers and to the Serbian population at large by a nickname indicating the fact.

A slight man, tall, with honest gray-blue eyes and the pale features of a student, he impresses the stranger with anything but the terror which his name inspires. Nor do his looks belie his real profession. For the redoubtable "Babounsky" was a schoolteacher "until fired by an ardent patriotism he gave up his classes to gather about him a band of intrepid spirits in the fight for the release of the Turkish part of Serbia from the Ottoman yoke.

Ever since the first Balkan war he and his followers have been under arms. Unrecognized by the laws of war, they have taken their own risks of capture and instant execution. Their refuge is in the Serbian mountains, and they have been willing to trust their security to their own astuteness and the impregnability of their numerous hiding places.

Especially since the complete breakdown of the Serbian administration, has "Babounsky" become a personage of prime importance in Serbia. Before the advancing German and Bulgarian armies town after town was evacuated, only the Turks and the Bulgarians remaining. While waiting for the arrival of the armies of their compatriots they were not averse to going through the deserted Serbian dwellings and acquiring a few useful articles.

"Babounsky" did not approve of this. Naturally the deserted dwellings and all in them would fall into the hands of the conquerors. That was all right—the chance of war. But that former neighbors should do the looting was not in "Babounsky's" code. And those who tried it were dealt with in a most summary manner.

Whoever among the Bulgarians was suspected of giving information to the advancing Bulgarian armies also received short shrift. A story is told of the first Balkan war when a certain pseudo-Serb known as "Kechko" was suspected of treason to the Serbian cause. "Babounsky's" band appeared upon the scene one night and "Kechko" and four others were arrested, tried in secret by the band at midnight and sentenced to be "sent to Saloniki"—that is, taken to the banks of the Vardar river, stabbed and thrown in, their bodies to drift down with the current to Saloniki. All five were lined up on the bank. "Babounsky" gave the signal for the fatal blows to be struck. But unfortunately "Kechko's" executioner, a lawyer from Belgrade, had never killed a man before and his hand slipped. The five bodies were thrust into the Vardar, but "Kechko" was still alive.

A week later the Serbian consul at Saloniki was called to the hospital. "Kechko" told him the story of his escape from death, but begged that he be kept secret until after his departure for the United States. Ultimately recovered from the unskillful stab of the Belgrade lawyer, "Kechko" quietly departed for America.

Whenever the allied troops have need of fresh meat or wood or mules one of the officers acquaints a Serbian with what is required. The next day 20 sheep, two cords of wood, or 100 mules are brought into Negotin or Kaphadar, as the case may be, by a Serbian peasant. The peasant collects an equitable sum for the goods delivered, and in time each Serbian who has been involuntarily levied upon for lamb or wood or mules receives his payment. "Babounsky" does not even keep a commission.

SAW AND CHOP FOR CHURCH

Wood Enough to Heat the Place for the Winter Is Provided in One Day.

Columbus, Ind.—How to get wood to last the Garden City Christian church through the winter bothered some of the members of the church, which is situated two miles southwest of this city. Then somebody suggested a "wood chopping and sawing." The members of the church turned out the other day, cut down trees, sawed the logs into proper lengths, and then split the blocks into stove wood. Mrs. Mack Neptune, one of 26 members of the church, served dinner at noon. Rev. W. H. Book, pastor of the Tabernacle Christian church of this city, used a cross-cut saw a part of the day.

Eighty Chicken in Pie.

Pomona, Cal.—In order to feed 350 members of the Loyal Men's Bible class of the First Christian church at a banquet, Rev. C. R. Hudson had a local restaurant bake 80 hens in a chicken pie four feet wide, one two deep and 11 feet long.

QUITE A REGULAR ATTENDANT

John Inclined to Resent Inattention That He Habitually Stayed Away From Church.

"What's that song they're singing now?"

"Rock of Ages."

"Rock of Ages?" Well, that's the first time I ever heard those words to 'Rock of Ages,' and that's the first time I ever heard that tune to it. Must be something new. Nice window they got there, ain't it?"

"Yes-ee, I should say it is!" "I don't think I'll care much for your new preacher—don't like his collar."

"John!" "Well, I don't! And I don't like the way he says 'dear,' neither. If your other preacher hadn't talked like he had a lot of potato in his mouth all the time I'd have come oftener. Lots of time I came here just on your account, and sat here in misery."

"Yes, how many times were you here in the last year?" "Wasn't I here last Children's day?"

BIG EATERS HAVE BAD KIDNEYS AND BACKACHE

Take a Glass of Salts at Once If Your Back Is Hurting or Kidneys and Bladder Trouble You.

The American men and women must guard constantly against kidney trouble, because we eat too much and all our food is rich. Our blood is filled with uric acid which the kidneys strive to filter out, they weaken from overwork, become sluggish; the eliminative tissues clog and the result is kidney trouble, bladder weakness and a general decline in health.

When your kidneys feel like lumps of lead; your back hurts or the urine is cloudy, full of sediment or you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night; if you suffer with sick headache or dizzy, nervous spells, acid stomach, or you have rheumatism when the weather is bad, get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush and stimulate clogged kidneys; to neutralize the acids in the urine so it no longer is a source of irritation, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive; cannot injure, makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water beverage, and belongs in every home, because nobody can make a mistake by having a good kidney flushing any time.—Adv.

Setting Her Right.
"I do wish you would quit dabbbling in politics," said Mrs. Twobble, fretfully.

"My dear," answered Mr. Twobble, in his most dignified manner, "I would have you understand that I don't dabble in politics."

"No?"

"When a man is up to his neck in anything he may splash, but he never dabbles."

RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR.
To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and 4 oz. of glycerine. Apply to the hair twice a week until it becomes the desired shade. Any drug store can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and removes dandruff. It is excellent for falling hair and will make hair soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off.—Adv.

Naughtical.
"What is the difference between port and starboard?" asked the boy.

"Port is the left hand and starboard the right," replied his father.

"Why do you ask?"

"Oh, nothing much, only Tommy Jones got fresh and I landed a port on his starboard eye."

PREPAREDNESS!

To Fortify The System Against Grip when Grip is prevalent LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE should be taken, as this combination of Quinine with other ingredients, destroys germs, acts as a Tonic and Laxative and thus keeps the system in condition to withstand Colds, Grip and Influenza. There is only one "BROMO QUININE." E. W. GROVE'S signature on box, 15c.

Who Owned the Train?
Passenger (to colored porter)—Excuse me, but please tell me when the breakfast car opens—

Colored Porter—We've just had our coffee and rolls, so it's all ready for the guests now.—Judge.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the

Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Thousands of Koreans have applied for Russian citizenship, with a view of joining the Russian army.



Reform in Tobacco, No Mysterious Compounds to Chew

MAIL POUCH TOBACCO

is manufactured of a combination of highest grades of Connecticut, Pennsylvania and Kentucky tobaccos, and prepared by our own original and exclusive process, neutralizing the excellence, and the only anti-nervous, anti-dyspeptic tobacco in the market.

Mail Pouch Tobacco is always reliable and uniform in quality, does not cause heartburn or indigestion, is free from grit, noxious flavorings, and adulterations, making

A Clean, Lasting Chew

A Cool, Sweet Smoke

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Oneida Community Par Plate Silverware

Save the Trade-Mark Signature From

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and get a complete set of Oneida Community Par Plate Silverware FREE. Send coupon below with your name and address and we will tell you all about it. Also tell us about the

Nine Kinds of Skinner's Products
Macaroni, Spaghetti, Egg Noodles, Cut Macaroni, Cut Spaghetti, Elbows, Soup Rings, Alphabetos and Vermicelli. Can be cooked 55 different ways. Delicious, helpful food that takes the place of high-priced meat.

Buy Skinner's Products by the case—24 packages. Cheaper. All good grocers sell Skinner's Products. Save the trade-mark signatures. Send coupon today.

Skinner Mfg. Co.
Largest Macaroni Factory in America
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Omaha, Neb.

Name.....
Address.....
Town.....State.....

No Such Thing.
John L. Sullivan said in a temperance address in Chicago:

"Too many people are like the London navy. In London, you know, the saloons are only open now an hour in the morning, an hour or so at noon, and another hour in the evening. The navy didn't like this."

"No, the navy didn't like it, and he was expressing himself very forcibly about it one night at the Marble Arch, when a stranger said:

"But, friend, the workin' classses need to economize these 'ere war times. Don't you know there's too much money altogether spent on unnecessary beer?"

"Unnecessary beer?" roared the navy. "Unnecessary beer? Why, there ain't no such thing!"

GENTLE RUBBING HELPS VARICOSE VEINS

Rubbing the swollen veins nightly for about two minutes with a gentle upward stroke brings benefit to sufferers and is mighty good advice, says an authority.

After the rubbing, which should always be toward the heart, because the blood in the veins flows that way, apply Emsaid Oil (full strength) with brush or hand.

Try this simple home treatment for a few days and improvement will be noticed, then continue until veins are reduced to normal. It is very concentrated and penetrating and can be obtained at any modern drug store. It is so powerful that it also reduces Goitre and Wens.

No Laughing Matter.
"I suppose you read the newspapers to keep informed of world events?"

"Yes, for the most part," answered the thoughtful man. "But occasionally I read them for the sake of a good laugh."

"How is that?"

"I find a great deal of unconscious humor in those diplomatic notes."

Use Murine after Exposure to Cold, Cutting Winds and Dust. It Restores, Refreshes and Promotes Eye Health. Good for all Eyes that Need Care. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, Sends Eye Book on request.

Of Course.
"I suppose the bridegroom wore the conventional black?"

"Yes, and the still more conventional worried look."

Love is a dream; marriage is an alarm clock.

THE NEWEST REMEDY FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM AND DROPSY

Kidney, Bladder and Uric Acid troubles bring misery to many. When the kidneys are weak or diseased, these natural filters do not cleanse the blood sufficiently, and the poisons are carried to all parts of the body. There follow depression, aches and pains, heaviness, drowsiness, irritability, headaches, chilliness and rheumatism. In some people there are sharp pains in the back and loins, distressing bladder disorders and sometimes obstinate dropsy. The uric acid sometimes forms into gravel or kidney stones. When the uric acid affects the muscles and joints it causes lumbago, rheumatism, gout or sciatica. This is the time to send Dr. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., 10c for large trial package of "Anuric."

During digestion uric acid is absorbed into the system from meat

Art Talk.
"Why do you paint pictures that nobody can understand?" we asked.
"I'll tell you," replied the artist. "I used to paint the other kind, and people understood them so darned well that they wouldn't buy them."

The reason a worthless man's wife is energetic is that she has to be energetic.

Don't Fool with a Cold-Cure It

CASCARA QUININE

25c At any Drug Store

The old standard remedy—in tablet form—No unpleasant after effects—No nausea—Cures colds in 24 hours—La Grippe in 3 days—Money back if it fails—Insist on genuine—Box with red top—Mr. Hill's picture on it

W. H. Hill Company, Detroit

BLACK LEG

LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutler's Blacking Pills. Low priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen, because they protect where other remedies fail. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-dose box, Blacking Pills \$1.00; 50-dose box, Blacking Pills \$4.00. In any drug store. But Cutler's. The superiority of Cutler's products is due to the fact of specializing in venereal and venereal diseases. Insist on Cutler's. It is unobtainable elsewhere. The Cutler Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago.

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN

Relieve Feverishness, Constipation, Colds and correct disorders of the stomach and bowels. Good for Mothers for 50 years. All Druggists. 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address: Mother Gray Co., LeRoy, N. Y.

Simplicity Incubators

Have No Cold Corners

The Free Simplicity booklet tells about this wonderful incubator. It is compact, modern design and splendid for hatching qualities. Ask your dealer or write to: Indianapolis Correspondence, Indianapolis, Ind. 1011 S. Dover St.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A toilet preparation of merit. Brings so many shades of hair. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Wash. D. C. Inventor. B. C. Books free. High est references. Best results.

RURAL NEWS ITEMS

LAKE VILLA

Miss Gladys Ames visited her parents Sunday.

Paul Avery transacted business in Chicago last week.

Mrs. Shepardson and sons spent Friday in Grayslake.

A. Kappel and wife spent Sunday at Fox Lake with relatives.

Mrs. Avis Wickens and Miss Beulah are spending some time in the city.

The Ladies Aid society will meet next week Wednesday with Mrs. Wald.

Mrs. Hendricks of Ingleside spent Tuesday with her mother, Mrs. Sherwood.

Mrs. H. Potter spent a few days recently in Waukegan with Earl Potter and wife.

Mrs. Roy Murrie, who has been quite ill the past week with a bad case of the grippe is able to be up.

The road across the Hawkins slough west of town has been impassable since the heavy rain last week and the travel has had to go the other way.

Mrs. R. A. Douglas left last Friday morning for a two weeks visit at Neenah, Wis., with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Douglass, before going to Decatur, Ill., to join Mr. Douglas who has a position there for the winter.

The Royal Neighbors and Modern Woodmen held joint installation Tuesday evening and the Woodmen served an oyster supper afterward in the Hamlin flat. The Royal Neighbors gave a "rose drill" after the installation and a very pleasant evening was spent in spite of unpleasant weather.

RUSSELL

Mr. Heddle of Somers spent Sunday here.

Mr. Bushman expects to move to Central Illinois soon.

The funeral of P. Hook was held on Thursday with burial at Mill Creek.

Mrs. Dale Davis is spending some time with her parents at Decatur, Ill.

The high water and mild weather finished the ice harvesting for a time.

Wilfred Gould and wife attended the chicken pie dinner at North Prairie on Friday.

John Oliver died at his home Friday morning. He was 95 years old and had lived in Lake county nearly his entire life. Their many friends extend sympathy.

MILLBURN

The Duncan children have the measles.

Frank Strang and wife are visiting at John Strang's.

Mrs. Eichanger and daughter are sick with the grip.

Dwen Kidd spent the past week with relatives in Chicago.

Miss Baker spent the week-end with her parents at Highland Park.

Mrs. Geo. Gerrity of Mukwonago, Wis., is visiting relatives here.

There will be an entertainment at the church under the auspices of the Ladies Aid on Feb. 10.

Miss Inez Pollock of Chicago spent the past week with her aunts and attended the funeral of her mother.

"Halcyon Days."

A halcyon is a kingfisher, and "halcyon days" are so called because it was supposed that the weather was always peaceful when the kingfisher was breeding.

His Day Coming.

Wigg—"I am satisfied that retribution will some day overtake the coal man." Wagg—"Yes, his scales are now lying in weight for him."—Philadelphia Record.

Usually the Case.

"Who wrote that article on how to support a family of six on ten dollars a week?" a friend asked Woggles, the editor of the Ladies' Household Friend. "Bingham, one of our best men," said Woggles, without a smile; "we pay him five thousand a year."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

How He Is Judged.

A man who confesses that he went fishing and didn't catch anything doesn't get credit for being truthful. He merely lacks imagination.

To Keep Moths Away.

Blotting paper saturated with turpentine and placed in drawers when clothing is stored is of great service in keeping moths away.

WILMOT

Mrs. Turner is entertaining the grip. Mrs. Westlake is able to be out again.

Miss Ada Dean was home over Sunday.

Mr. Wright had business in Chicago Thursday.

Otto Wright called on friends here last week.

The infant son of Fred Schreck is much improved.

Don Herrick is laid up with a sprained ankle.

Mr. Shales is entertaining his brother from out of town.

Miss Filson is caring for Mrs. Warner at Antioch.

Mr. and Mrs. Zoephel are the happy parents of a daughter.

School was closed last week on account of the teachers illness.

Leland Hegeman is working on the ice at Silverlake this winter.

Mr. Kennedy, Geo. Winchel and R. C. Shotliff autoed to Antioch Thursday.

The play at the opera house Thursday evening was enjoyed by a large crowd.

Mrs. Frank Kruckman is entertaining her mother, Mrs. Anderson from Crystal Lake.

It is hearsay, we are going to have a new druggist and doctor from Racine in our town soon.

Mrs. Lottie Harrison and baby arrived Sunday for a visit with her mother, Mrs. Darby.

Rev. Jedele had his house wired for electric lights last week. Jim Carey doing the work.

Miss Virginia Jenkins of Waukegan has been entertained at the home of Miss Lelah Kennedy the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Nett are proud grandparents of a grandson welcomed at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ross Schenning at Schennington, Wis.

If you haven't sent in for your 1916 license fee to Secretary of State you had better get busy or you may draw one of the six figure fences.

At the meeting at Mrs. Faulkner's last Wednesday it was voted to have a parcel sale and a supper afternoon and evening, Feb. 19. Come and bring your friends.

TREVOR

The Mystic Workers met Tuesday at the hall.

Mrs. Wray Sheen is very sick with the grip.

Mrs. Mickle was shopping in Antioch Saturday.

Mrs. Murphy is entertaining a sister from Decatur, Ill.

Miss Taylor was an out of town visitor over Sunday.

Miss Patrick spent Saturday with Mrs. Ames at Antioch.

Edith Edgar spent the week-end with her cousins, the Misses Mathews.

A number from here attended the entertainment at Wilmot Thursday.

Henry Lubeno attended the funeral of his mother near Munster, Friday.

Chas. Anderson and family of Channah spent Sunday at Arthur Parks.

Misses Ruth Thornton and Elizabeth Hahn spent Saturday at Antioch.

Master Robert Dorey of Salem spent a few days recently at Mrs. Evan's.

Andrew Booth and wife attended services at M. E. church at Antioch on Sunday.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Busch is very low with pneumonia.

Mrs. Willis Sheen arrived home last week after spending some time with her parents at Chetek.

Mr. Mickle, Mr. Loftus and Oliver Eberts took in the auto show in Chicago Monday and Tuesday.

Those on the sick list are Mrs. Lubeno, Miss Kennedy, Mrs. Arthur Parks, Geo. Mathews and Gene Dobyns.

What She Looked Like.

A near neighbor called upon my aunt one afternoon. She was most becomingly arrayed in a new gown and hat. After my aunt had expressed her approval in regard to the new clothes, little Marion exclaimed: "And I like 'em, too, and I think you look just like a fashionable dish."—Exchange.

Life's Ingratitude.

A man who attends strictly to his own business merely gets the reputation of being unsociable.

HANDICRAFT FOR BOYS

By A. NEELY HALL
Author of "The Handy Boy," "The Boy Craftsman," "Handicraft for Handy Boys," etc.

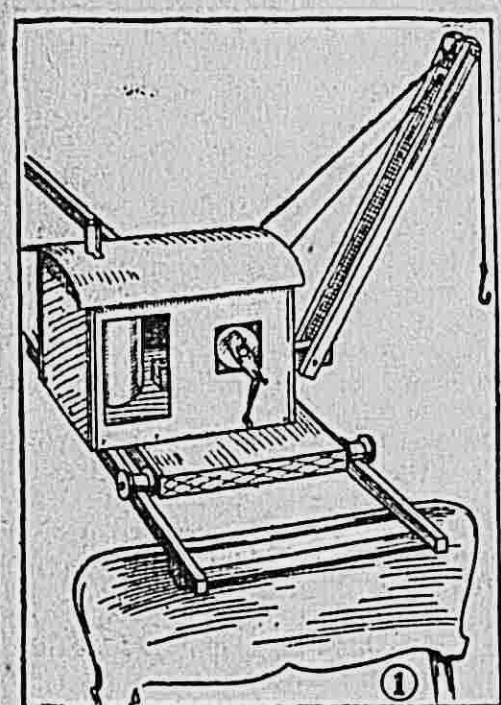
(Copyright, by A. Neely Hall.)

A TOY CRANE.

This little crane travels along an elevated track supported at its ends upon the tops of chair backs (Fig. 1).

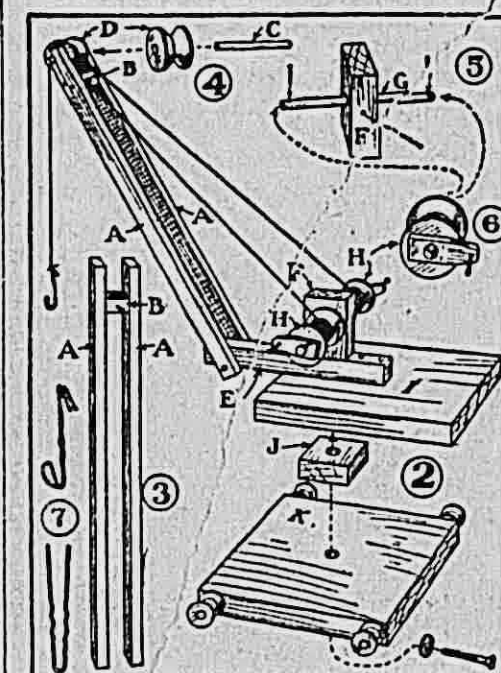
Fig. 2 shows details of the crane, windlasses and turntable, and Fig. 3 the cabin walls and roof. The crane boom is made of two strips (A, Fig. 3) 14 inches long, with a short block (B) fastened between, one and one-half inches from one end. Bore a one-fourth-inch hole through each strip near the upper end for the axle C (Fig. 4) to fit in, and a one-eighth-inch hole near the lower end through which to pivot the boom. Make the pulley of two spool ends nailed together (Fig. 4).

After completing the boom, cut beam E (Fig. 2) about eight inches long, to fit between strips A of the boom. Cut the windlass block F (Figs. 2 and 5), and bore a hole through it for a one-



fourth-inch stick shaft (G) to run through. Make the windlass drums out of spools, with cranks tacked to their ends as shown in Fig. 6, and after slipping them upon the shaft drive brads through the shaft ends to hold them on. Nail beam E to the lower edge of block F, then nail it to the turntable (I), a block five by eight inches in size. Center the beam in the width of the turntable, and allow three or four inches to project over the end, as shown in Fig. 2.

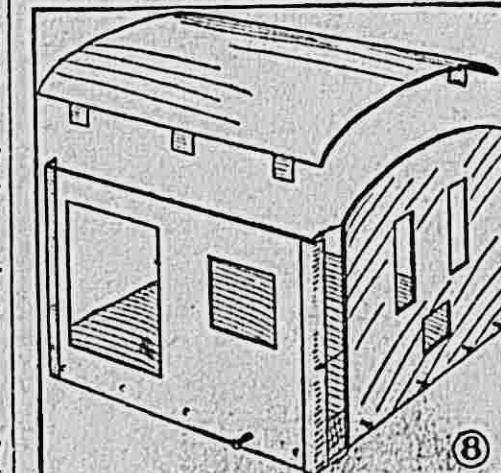
The turntable I is pivoted upon the base K, a block eight inches square, with a small block (J) inserted between them. Bore a one-fourth-inch hole through the center of base K and block J, so the screw pivot will turn freely, and slip an iron washer



over the screw to keep its head from pulling through the holes.

Screw the lower ends of the boom sticks A to the end of beam E. Drive a nail into block B, attach one end of a three-foot piece of cord to it, and tie the other end to one windlass. This is the cable by which the boom is raised and lowered. Use a cord five or six feet long for the hoisting cable, the one end to the second windlass spool, run the cord over pulley D, and tie the other end to a hook bent out of a hairpin (Fig. 7). Fig. 1 shows how the windlasses are laced by loops of string.

Build the cabin of cardboard. Fig. 8 shows the front and one side. Cut the two long openings in the front



for the cables to run through, and the square opening for beam E to fit in; and cut the square opening in the side of the right size and in the right place for the windlass spools to pass through (Fig. 1). There need be but one doorway. Tack the walls to the edge of the turntable, then bind together the corners with paper strips. Make the tracks of strips just wide enough for the spool wheels to run upon, and connect them with cross-pieces.

Redeemed From Bondage

By ISOBEL MUIR RANDALL

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No one had ever come after Una Prince—that is, in the way of a lover. She had never thought much about herself, for her life was a busy one. Those who knew her and esteemed her, however, marveled at the village swains who picked out all sorts and conditions of girls, passing over the jewel of the flock, in their estimation.

Una was an orphan and for two years had been housekeeper for the Wendells, husband and wife, rich, but parsimonious, old, crabbed, exacting. They valued her, but they pinned her down to an irksome servitude. Mrs. Wendell was an invalid, and the sheer kindness of Una's heart impelled her to be quite a daughter to the ailing capricious old woman out of a pure sense of duty.

It was the social side of affairs that depressed Una. She had been used to company, entertainments, sleighs and skating in the wintertime, tennis and boating in their season.

When her father died she had to give up all these out of sheer necessity. Mr. Prince had left next to nothing and Una went to the city and found a position as typist in a stuffy crowded little office.

It took a year to drive the velvet bloom from her cheek and the vivacity of a naturally joyous nature from her eyes. She had a sick spell and her physician ordered her back to the pure air and unclouded sunshine of Brookville.

Then the opportunity with the Wen-



The Man Was Fierce Looking.

dells came her way. She was in the kitchen of their home now, preparing a cake. She hummed a pretty cheerful tune as she went about her labors. Then a burst of girlish laughter from the next yard caused her lip to quiver slightly and her fair brow clouded. The residence beyond the next dividing hedge was occupied by a wealthy young widow, a Mrs. Mallory, who had rented it for a summer home. She had invited numberless friends from the city and the extensive garden was a constant scene of brightness and gaiety. Mrs. Mallory had always nodded pleasantly across the hedge to her pretty neighbor and only a week previous had invited Una over to a lawn party to meet her friends.

Una was delighted. She was filled with joyous anticipations of the good time expected. She had donned her daintiest dress the afternoon of the function, when Mrs. Wendell was seized with one of her habitual hysterical fits and she was forced to give up the party.

"Oh, well, perhaps I am getting too far on the shady side of girlhood to join in with those young sweet creatures," poor Una tried to cheat herself into believing—she had not the vanity to realize her own rare beauty and grace.

"A dash of nutmeg and I'm through with the cake," announced Una a minute later.

She reached up to the cabinet over the kitchen table and took down a jar. It held the nutmegs but some sticky sugar grains prevented them from shaking out. Una squeezed her shapely hand through the open top to loosen them.

"Oh, dear!" she cried, "now I've done it. I can neither get my hand further down nor out."

The mouth of the jar was fitted to her wrist like a boxing glove. She was dismayed, deciding that to be released she must break the jar, when she turned like a shot.

"Hey, there, my pretty!" a gruff voice hailed her and the shadow of a tramp intruder fell across the floor. Una stood petrified. The man was fierce looking, the vicious gleam of his eyes a menace. He held a small lacquered and inlaid box in his hand. He thrust back his lid, drew from it a small lady's jeweled watch and said hurriedly:

"Give me a dollar for that, young lady, and it's yours."

At a glance Una realized that the man must be a thief, for the little watch was brilliantly set with diamonds.

"No," she said, "I can give you no money."

"You'll have to, or I'll alt. that pretty white throat of yours!" hissed the man warningly. Ah! there's a purse!" he shouted, as he made out a small pocketbook lying on the shelf of the dresser.

He snapped the lacquered box close shut and placed it on the sink extension, starting for the purse.

"I've got to get out of town quick—I've got to have money!" he muttered.

Crash!

There was only one thing to do, for the intruder made a movement to seize Una and thrust her out of his path. And Una did that one forceful, decisive thing. She swung around her hand imprisoned in the nutmeg jar. It landed on the head of the intruder with such strong force that it not only drove the man reeling, but broke into a hundred pieces and sent the blood spurting from a dozen cuts in his face.

Una uttered a terrified scream at the sight of the man lying like a lump of clay at her feet. Then she glanced at her hand as a sharp pain shot through it and a warm, trickling sensation accompanied it. She wavered, faint and shocked, as she noticed that a piece of the flying glass had cut a long, deep gash in her wrist. Mr. and Mrs. Wendell were away from the house. She was alone, she feared the man might recover. She mechanically snatched up the lacquered box and started towards the open doorway.

"Did you cry for help?" was asked, as she ran squarely into the arms of a young man. "Why! What is this?" he exclaimed, as he noticed the prostrate man. "You are hurt—your hand is bleeding dreadfully!"

"He is a thief, I fear," began Una weakly. "He tried to rob me and I struck him, and—"

"Why, you are nearly fainting," spoke this new visitor solemnly. "I know who you are—Miss Prince. My sister, Mrs. Mallory, next door, spoke of you. I just arrived and heard the scream. Go over there at once," and the thoughtful young fellow whipped a towel from a near hook, wrapped it around her hand and gently led her down the steps. "I must secure this ruffian before he wakes up."

Una struggled through the hedge, but she was swaying unsteadily as she reached a rustic bench and sank to it, to be surrounded by half a dozen of the startled guests of Mrs. Mallory.

"Why, what is this?" spoke the latter, as she noticed the towed hand, but Una had fainted away before she could explain.

She awoke to find her wounded hand neatly bandaged and herself lying upon a couch of the Mallory home. The kindly widow was fanning her, while her brother was standing near by, looking exceedingly solicitous.

"You dear, sweet girl!" cried the exuberant Mrs. Mallory, as Una opened her eyes. "Do you know what you have done?—saved all my jewels, which that dreadful thief had stolen just before he tried to force you to supply the money to take them out of town with him."

The next day Una's injured hand prevented her doing any work. Earle Henderson came over to inquire as to her health. His hands were strong and well, so he held the book she had brought to the shady tree bench and read to her.

And so for a week he contributed his company and devotion. The day the injured hand was released from bondage he kissed it, and the next day he selected one of the slim pretty fingers to fit on an engagement ring.

DEFIED PASSAGE OF TIME

Wrought Iron Spur, Many Years Under Ground, Almost as Good as New When Cleaned.

An iron spur was found on the battlefield of Brandywine, Pa., and recently presented to Independence Hall museum by J. E. Pickling of Philadelphia, on whose father's farm it was plowed up. When first discovered it was attached to a long cavalryman's boot, which immediately fell to pieces when handled, leaving the spur, greatly rusted and corroded, but intact. When cleaned it appeared almost as good as ever, although it had lain in the ground since the battle of Brandywine, September 11, 1777.

It is now used to illustrate history lectures to the public school children in Independence Hall by Superintendent Carpenter, who declares that "children are fine scouts when it comes to discovering things."

A steel manufacturer from Chicago happened to be present when it was displayed, and upon examining it declared that it was made of wrought iron and that it was much superior to the wrought iron of today, which, if buried an equally long period in the ground, would probably be rusted and corroded entirely away. "We are trying to discover," said he, "the secret of old-time iron that was immune to destruction by rust."

Writer's Remarkable Dream.

A well-known English writer was sitting up late writing something he much wished to finish. Suddenly someone came into the room and announced that he was called to go to Manchester. He went out and packed his bag, and went to the city, where he stayed several days and saw innumerable people. He returned in due course and transacted a lot of business in town, and actually contracted for and started a new book.

Yet when he woke with a start and found it was all a dream, the ink of the last word he had written was not dry.

There's a little

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